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The Rock-Tomb of Bradore.

A drear and desolate shore!
Where no tree unfolds its leaves,
And never the spring wind weaves
Green grass for the hunter's tread;
A land forsaken and dead.
Where the ghostly icebergs go
And come with the ebb and flow
Of the waters of Bradore!

A wanderer, from a land
By summer breezes fanned,
Looked around him, awed, subdued,
By dreadful solitude,
Hearing alone the cry
Of sea-birds clanging by,
The crash and grind of the floe,
Wall of wind and wash of tide.
"Oh, wretched land!" he cried,
"Land of all lands the worst,
God-forsaken and curst,
Thy gates of rock should show
The words the Tuscan seer
Read in the realm of woe:
'Hope entereth not here!'"

Lo! at his feet there stood
A block of smooth larch wood
Beside a rock-closed cave
By nature fashioned for a grave,
Safe from the ravening bear
And fierce fowl of the air,
Wherein to rest was laid
A twenty summers' maid,
Whose blood had equal share
Of the lands of vine and snow,
Half French, half Eskimo,
In letters uneffaced,
Upon the block were traced
The grief and hope of man,
And thus the legend ran:
"We loved her!
Words cannot tell how well!
We loved her!
God loved her!
And called her home to peace and rest.
We love her!"

The stranger paused and read.
'Oh, winter land!" he said,
"Thy right to be I own;
God leaves thee not alone,
And if the fierce winds blow
Over thy wastes of rock and snow,
And at thy iron gates
The ghostly iceberg waits,
Thy homes and hearts are dear;
Thy sorrow o'er thy sacred dust
Is sanctified by hope and trust;
God's love and man's are here.
Still wheresoe'er it goes
Love makes its atmosphere.
Its flowers of Paradise
Take root in the eternal ice,
And bloom through Polar snows!"

—*J. G. Whittier, in the Independent.*

ST. VALENTINE'S DAY

It was a clear, sunny morning this fourteenth of February about which I write, and the postman of Longwood looked for a busy day, for Longwood was a cozy, old-fashioned town where lovers still clung to time-honored customs, and valentines had not become miserable daubs or vile caricatures.

The morning sun was not very high when Maggie Layfield, one of the acknowledged belles of the town, sat combing out the rippling waves of her dark hair and building her air-castles. It was a double holiday for this pretty girl; her birthday and St. Valentine's day, and Maggie knew that on this eighteenth birthday there was not likely to be any lack of the tributes laid yearly at her feet. She knew where two for her wee brother and sister were securely hidden and she was wondering what Lizzie and Hattie, Willie and Laura would receive from the postman, and whether her mysterious lover who for five years had remembered her would be forthcoming on this her eighteenth birthday. She was still dressing when her two elder sisters, bright, pretty girls of nineteen and twenty, came in.

"Now, Maggie," said Lizzie, "I would not for the world be suspected of hinting, but Hattie and I do hope you will remember us when you receive your yearly remittance."

"Perhaps it won't come," said Maggie.

"Perhaps it will!" said Hattie. "Oh, it is too delightfully mysterious! Do you know, Maggie, I am furiously jealous, and should be worse if you were not so generous."

"It seems so funny," chimed in Lizzie, "and if papa was not so willing for you to accept it and mamma so smiling, I should very much doubt of its propriety."

"The breakfast bell; and I am just ready. Come, girls;" and off Maggie darted to answer the summons.

Speculations were plenty as to the number of valentines expected and the senders thereof; but many allusions were made to Maggie's certainly coming, and various hints were thrown out about wants and desires.

At last the double rap at the front door gave the signal, and as the sound rang through the hall Dr. Layfield's eldest son, Albert, came down the stairs to breakfast. Every one of the children, except the wee baby, was in the hall; Lizzie and Hattie hidden by the door, Laura beside Betty, and Willie peeping behind her skirts. Maggie was kneeling to draw from under the stairmat the envelopes addressed to Louis and wee Amy, while even John, the doctor's errand-boy, made the boots an excuse to appear on the scene. The doctor looked up from his paper with an air of interest, and mamma left her second cup untasted till the important letters were delivered.

"One for Lizzie and one for Maggie, that's all by the first post," said Hattie, coming in, followed by all the others. "Yours always comes early, Maggie; there it is."

Maggie broke the seal. For four years before a crisp bank note for five hundred dollars had fallen from the envelope, but this year there was, with the usual offering, a letter, and inside of that a smaller envelope addressed to Dr. Layfield.

"A proposal, and here a note to ask papa's consent," cried Lizzie. "Too bad, and you younger than Hattie or I!"

But, looking at the face that was bent over the sheet, she paused to ask, in a quieter tone:

"What is it, Maggie, dear?" And Dr. Layfield, with a glance at his wife, echoed the question.

"Read it and tell me what he means," said the young girl, handing the doctor the letter, which he read carefully.

"Come into the library with me, dear, and I will [illegible] you. No, none of you," he added, waving his hand to the others who crowded around him; "I must see Maggie alone."

The deep gravity of his manner, the mysterious letter, filled Maggie with a vague dread, and she trembled violently as she followed him. Even his kind arm around her, his loving kiss on her face could not quiet her agitation, while his face was so grave and his voice so sad.

"I cannot tell you why this letter was written," said the doctor, gently, as he placed her in a comfortable chair, "until I open my own, and this he has requested me not to do yet. Read his letter to you again, Maggie."

With a trembling voice the young girl read:

"MY OWN DEAR MAGGIE: At last, after eighteen years' of cruel separation, I am hoping to see the dear face whose baby features, pictured by my loving heart, have been the comfort of my lonely exile. I am trembling with joy at the thought that the eyes now scanning these lines will rest lovingly on my face, and the clear voice I have heard in my dreams will fall in music of affection upon my waking ears. I am coming home—shall be with you on the day you receive this, to clasp you in my arms, never again to let you go from me. Go to Dr. Layfield, and ask him to tell you the story of my life, then read what I inclose to him, and oh, my darling! my treasure! open your heart to the weary wanderer who looks to you as his haven of love, of joy, after years of bitter exile. Listen to my story, love me, and welcome me.

"HERBERT ARUNDEL."

"Now, dear father, pray tell me what all this means."

"It means, Maggie, that you are to leave us; but no, I will tell you the story as he requests: Years ago, when these gray hairs were brown, and this peaceful home a dream of a far off future, Herbert Arundel and I were old college friends. I would not pain you by a recital of our life, but it is necessary to make you understand what follows. We were what indulgent parents called 'wild boys,' what sternest truth-tellers call 'dissipated young men.' Young, and with ample means at our command, we ran the career that borders closely on vice and crime. For three years we continued this miserable course of folly, keeping our position partly by family influence and partly by exerting our powers of intellect at intervals to redeem past idleness or misspent time.

"The fourth year we really devoted to study, and passed creditably through the necessary examination, but after leaving college old habits resumed their sway. Plunging recklessly into the amusements of the large city where we lived, we became involved in debt, and made our lives one long course of fashionable extravagance and dissipation. To dress with taste, to be acknowledged leaders of fashion, to drive the fastest horses, give the best suppers and flirt with the gayest belles, seemed the height of our miserable ambition, till we both became conscious of loving truly and fervently. The ladies whose fair faces became the light to show us the folly of our lives were good, pure women; one the daughter of a leading physician, the other the orphan niece of a wealthy banker.

"At first a false shame kept us both silent; but in some moment of better feeling we both mutually promised to amend our lives, and try by steadiness and rectitude to become worthy of the love we coveted. Frankly and without one reservation I laid my case before Dr. Lee, the father of my Amy, and he held out to me the helping hand I sought. Making my reward depend utterly upon my own merit, he admitted me among his students, and allowed me to visit in his family, where for five years my present wife waited for me to prove my love.

"Herbert was not so fortunate. His addresses were treated with scorn, but he won the lady to consent to a clandestine correspondence. Meantime he obtained the situation of clerk in the bank over which her uncle exercised some control as director. With a resolute determination to win the esteem he had periled by his former career he kept his head clear and his hand busy with his new duties, striving earnestly to overcome the evil desires that still clung to him.

"Three years after Herbert had entered the bank it was discovered that extensive frauds were being perpetrated and large sums stolen from the institution. With bitter malice Mr. Wallace, the uncle of the woman whose love was given to Herbert, fastened this crime upon him. He was followed and watched, and among his private papers were found letters and part of the stolen money, the letters containing proof that he had spent larger sums than his salary would cover. He was imprisoned, tried, found guilty, and sentenced to a long term of imprisonment. Two weeks after his trial the prisoner escaped, and no trace was ever discovered of him, but the malice of Mr. Wallace was thwarted, for Margaret fled from home on the night when the prisoner escaped. They were married in New York, and sailed for California the next day.

"The doubt of Herbert's perfect innocence of the charges brought against him never crossed my mind—never for one instant dimmed Margaret's faith in him, and she accompanied him as cheerfully on his flight as if friends and relatives had sanctioned her marriage with the noblest of the land. Under an assumed name Herbert again tried to win a position, and aided by Margaret's possession of a large sum of money he started in business in San Francisco.

"Five years later, when my own marriage had been blessed by two crowing babies, Albert and Lizzie, and worldly prosperity was smiling upon me, I again saw Margaret Arundel. Herbert had lost everything by a destructive fire, and this devoted wife had come home alone to beg for aid from her uncle, and to obtain from government her abused husband's pardon.

"It was a wild evening in February when she came to my office, weary and faint, to implore me to help my old friend. She had seen her uncle, and been cruelly taunted as a felon's wife, and refused the most trifling aid, and as the last words of her pitiful story left her lips she fainted in my arms. That same night, or rather the next, eighteen years ago, you were born, and two hours later your mother died.

"I wrote to your father, inclosing such pecuniary aid as was within my reach, and promising to fill a father's place to his child till he could claim her. Maggie, dear, you can best judge if I have kept my word."

But Maggie's voice, broken by sobs, had no word; only her clinging arms round his neck, her face lifted to his, told how truly she felt that he had indeed fulfilled his task.

"For two years I heard nothing from my old comrade; but then he wrote. He had again obtained a foothold among the merchants, and was winning his way to affluence, but he implored me to keep his child, never to let the taint of the felon's name rest on her life. From that time he has sent me yearly more than sufficient for your support, still imploring me to make no difference between you and my own children. Wishing, however, that you should enjoy what was truly your own, I proposed to him to inclose a portion of your income to yourself, and have contrived to drop it in the postoffice so that you receive it on St. Valentine's day. Your own generosity has still kept the balance even, for I am sure that but a small portion remains after your gifts to all have been selected.

"And now, my dear child, before we open this envelope, let me say to you that no father's love was ever stronger than mine for you. Your gentleness, your frank, loving heart, your obedience and intelligence have been to me as great a joy as the gifts of my own children, and the separation will be as painful as if Lizzie or Hattie were about to be taken from me."

Quieting her own emotion, Maggie watched the doctor as he broke the seal of his letter. Only a newspaper scrap fell from it, but upon this was printed:

"The murderer of L— J— to-day in open court confessed his crime, pleading the heat of passion as his excuse. Following the long confession which we give in another column, the prisoner made another one almost as important. Twenty-three years ago he was clerk in a large banking house in B—, and in love with the niece of one of the directors, Lemuel Wallace. Being favored by this gentleman, now deceased, he was anxious to be rid of a rival, and with the aid and consent of Mr. Wallace contrived to fix the crime of the celebrated bank robbery of that year upon him, secreting in his desk forged letters and some of the missing money, and swearing to acts and words of the accused which would make his guilt appear certain, but of committing or uttering which he was perfectly innocent. He begged that, as some atonement for the crime he has just confessed, Herbert Arundel's name may be cleared before all the world, as he was innocent of the crime laid to his charge. During this recital one of the jurymen, Henry Atherton, a merchant whose name is one of our most honored among merchants, was observed to be violently agitated, and as the prisoner concluded, he rose from his seat and stood erect, facing him.

"'Look at me, John Davis,' he cried.

"'John Davis! that is my own name,' said the prisoner, trembling in every limb, but obeying the request.

"'Look at me,' repeated Mr. Atherton, 'and say if I am not the Herbert Arundel whose good name you swore away twenty-three years ago?'

"The prisoner gave him a long, searching gaze, and then trying in vain to speak he fainted to the floor.

"Mr. Atherton or Arundel has been besieged by congratulating visitors, but it is rumored that as soon as he can arrange his business and collect his vast wealth, he will return to B—,"

It was in vain that Maggie tried to speak in answer to the doctor's kind words of encouragement and congratulation. The old gentleman, himself elated by this good news of his friend, was almost vexed at the white face and quivering lip the young girl turned to him.

"Maggie, think of it! After twenty-three years of lonely exile he is coming home a free, clear man, to establish his innocence and claim his child. My poor child! all this agitation has been too much for you. Shall I leave you alone for an hour or two while I tell the others?"

"Yes, yes; let me think! It is all so very strange to me."

Strange indeed! to part from all these dear ones, whom she had always believed to be her own relatives, and go away with a stranger who was really her father! With yearning, pitying love she longed for him, to repay the generous love that had starved itself so long to give her a happy home, and yet she shrank from this bitter parting before her. Lizzie, Hattie and the children had never seemed so dear, and Albert—how could she leave Albert? From the time when he had shared his marbles with her, and refrained from breaking her doll, she had always been his pet sister. Lizzie and Hattie were together constantly, and Albert became very fond of the baby whose brightest smile was for him, of the child whose first word was his name, of the young girl who turned to him ever for protection and companionship.

Belle as she had been, she preferred Brother Albert for an escort to any of the adorers who always begged the office, and while the two older girls were always provided with "beaux," Maggie kept the place for Albert. And he was not her brother! she had no claim upon that tender love, so precious to her! The strange father would carry her away from home, sisters, father, mother and brothers. Worn out with conflicting emotions, the young girl carried her sorrow to the source from whence she had always looked for support, and kneeling down by the doctor's chair she prayed fervently for counsel in her new duties, strength for its trials, gratitude for its blessings; prayed for the dear unknown father, for the tenderly loved home circle she must leave, and as the whispered words fell from her lips she felt the painful agitation quieted, and the troubled throbbing of her heart growing calm again.

She had risen, and was standing by the window waiting for the return of the doctor, when the door opened and a tall, handsome man, with iron-gray hair, and a kindly look in his gray eyes, came forward. It scarcely needed his open arms and tender call of "Margaret, my child!" for Maggie to know her father, and the tender clasp of his arms, the loving words he poured out upon her, told her that he would keep his word, "never again to let her go from him."

The whole morning passed, and the long separated father and child held uninterrupted converse, the one seeming only too happy to scan again and again the features of his daughter, to hear the music of her voice, to take into his heart the timid but warm assurance of her sympathy and comfort, while she, already opening her heart to take in the patient, noble nature that was leaning so trustingly on her love, was happy too, as a woman always is when she is a comforter.

At last the dear mother of her childhood came to break Maggie's long morning of loving intercourse with her father, and take her back again to the home circle.

For some weeks Mr. Arundel was content to stay at Longwood, and wean his darling gradually from the dear ties of her life, but the parting came at last, and Maggie left her old home to preside over her father's large house in B—.

The petted darling of the wealthy man, whose sole object in life was her happiness, she had every comfort, every luxury at her command; but money could not fill the great house with the music of home voices, could not lessen the painful homesickness of the loving heart.

Her father never dreamed of this pain. For him her face wore its gayest smiles, her voice rang out its music in gayest welcome, and while he was near her the hours flew by in music, reading and familiar conversation. She loved him truly, but she was learning in absence another lesson of love; she was learning to recall a voice that had always been tenderest for her, a brother who was fast becoming remembered and loved with a stronger affection than even a sister gives. So, with threads of joy and pain interwoven, a year glided by.

"Maggie, dear," said her father, as he sat playing with his coffee cup, "next Wednesday week is your birthday, and we are to have a grand party. Everybody is to come, and Miss Arundel is to enter society. Now, I want you to write to Longwood and invite them all here, as many as can come. The doctor's family must come for a long visit, and you must ask all your old friends for the party. It is only four hours' ride from here, and they can stay all night. I may have been wrong in not having them here before, but I was jealous of the old affections. You have not been unhappy?"

"Not for a moment! I have missed them all, dear father, but I have never doubted your love, never wished to change my position. Yet if they could come sometimes for a visit—"

"As often as you will. Have one or the other always with you, dear, if it will make the hours when I am away less tedious."

St. Valentine's day found the doctor, his wife, Lizzie and Hattie, Maggie's guests, while Albert was to come in the evening. Every preparation for the great party was completed, and Mrs. Layfield bustled about full of the importance of mistress for the nonce, and chaperon for her dear adopted daughter, Maggie.

Late in the afternoon Maggie received the only valentine offered her that day. She was in her room, preparing for the evening, when the white envelope was handed her, and she let it lie unopened while she finished dressing. As she broke the seal, the mirror before which she stood threw back her figure, in its glossy white silk, its fleecy lace folds and the pure pearl ornaments, her father's gift. The rich dark hair, braided low on the neck, contrasted well with the pearls there resting, and the beautiful face bore the test of full dress bravely. She looked very lovely, and as she read the words before her the deep flush that mounted to her cheek was not unbecoming.

Inclosed in folds of soft paper the letter contained a ring—a circlet of pearls with one bright diamond in the center. She took all in her hand and softly went downstairs to her father's library. He was alone there, and greeted his darling with fond words and proud praises; but she put in his hand the letter and the ring.

He sighed as he read, but the blushing face before him gave added force to every word of this earnest petition:

"Maggie, Maggie, I cannot live apart from you. The brother's love, for so many years part of my very being, was nothing to the earnest devotion I lay now at your feet. I love you fondly, truly, as a man loves but once, and I implore you give me one word of hope that you will return my love. If you can give me the precious boon I crave let me see the inclosed ring on your finger to-night, the sign of betrothal to one who will make your happiness the hope and study of his life.

"ALBERT."

Studying Maggie's face earnestly the young girl's father read there her answer.

"He must come here, Maggie; I may take a son, but I cannot lose my daughter."

She clung to him, whispering:

"Nothing shall part us, father."

Long he held her closely in his arms, then with a fervent kiss and a whispered blessing her father put Albert's ring upon her finger.

The Ameer's Method of Execution.

A description comes from Cabul by way of India of the manner in which the ameer caused the late minister of war to be exterminated. The latter made glowing promises of future devotion, but his sovereign would not listen to them for a moment, but condemned him to instant death. Thereupon the prisoner was bound hand and foot, conducted to that part of the yard in which the elephants' stalls open and laid upon the ground. At the same moment one of the stall doors was unfastened and out stepped a gigantic elephant. The ponderous executioner, evidently understanding what was expected of him made no delay, but advancing through the courtyard placed his fore feet upon the prostrate body of the culprit and forthwith began to tread him out of existence. A few seconds later nothing was left of the miserable Daud Khan except an unrecognizable mass of flesh and numerous mourning wives and relatives.

How a Prospector Lost His Lucre.

J. W. Patrick says this glorious weather has occasioned him a loss of $50,000, and this is the way he explains it: Last fall he discovered a new mining district in the neighborhood of his Belt Park ranch. He had just time to prospect enough to ascertain that the leads are large and well defined, carrying a high grade of ore, when the snow came and caused him to cease operations. He then came to town, supposing that the foot of man would not find its way through the deep snow into his bonanza field, and until a few days ago he rested in perfect security. Then he learned that the snow had disappeared and that every lead in his new and supposedly rich district had been located by the persistent prospector! And this is why Mr. Patrick charges up to the weather clerk a loss of $50,000. He says it may reach a million.

HEALTH HINTS.

To remove freckles take lemon juice, one ounce; quarter of a dram of powdered borax and one dram of sugar. Mix them and let them stand till ready for use, then rub it on the face occasionally.

Never stand still in cold weather, especially after having taken a slight degree of exercise; and always avoid standing upon the ice or snow or where the person is exposed to a cold wind.—*Dr. Foote's Health Monthly.*

The curative qualities of common salt are not as freely impressed upon the public mind as is expedient. Inflammation can be rapidly reduced by a solution of salt, and for a weak or diseased membrane local applications of salt and water act as magic. In cases of sore throat, sore eyes or catarrhal affections, simple salt and water as a gargle or douche, is a most efficacious application. The chief virtue of mineral waters is salt, which forms a constituent either in large or small proportions in all springs recommended for healing. The unmistakable benefits derived from sea bathing and sea air proceed from that great strengthening medium—common salt. A goblet of well iced salt and water is not a disagreeable beverage before breakfast, and is highly beneficial as an aperient. If "salt should lose its savor" a most important lever of the pharmacopœia would be destroyed.

Concerning the treatment for diphtheria, the *Food and Health* says: To us it appears that fresh air is the first necessity; we should allow a diphtherial patient to be near an open window. Next, we should use hot malt vinegar for flannel wraps round the throat, gargles of the same diluted with water, and the most tonic diet possible. Neither quinine nor mineral tonics, but hot, strong wines, yolks of eggs beaten up in strong beef tea; warm baths made of chamomile flowers; feet placed in mustard and water, and flannel wraps soaked in hot vinegar around the stomach. The juice pressed from raw beef, heated in a farina boiler and given constantly, but, above all, hot red wine. Inhalations of the fumes of vinegar with open mouth and pencilings of the same within the mouth. The use of lemons is also to be recommended. Diphtheria is a preventable disease, and when we know more of the conditions under which the health of human life can exist and are inclined to listen to it and act accordingly to it, we shall have fewer epidemics such as those of diphtheria.

Great Salt Lake.

The lake from which this town, writes a correspondent, takes its name—the full name is the "City of the Great Salt Lake"—is a very curious and interesting body of water. It is about 100 miles long, from north to south, some twenty-five to thirty-five broad, from east to west, is more than 4,000 feet above the sea level, and has no outlet. Its greatest depth is sixty feet, but it is generally very shallow, being in many places not more than two or three feet deep. At one time it must have been vastly larger than it is now, spreading, an inland sea, for hundreds of miles. The water is transparently clear, but so salt—it contains twenty-two per cent. of chloride of sodium—as to form one of the most concentrated of brines.

It was long thought that it contained no living thing, but recently a kind of shrimp and several species of insects have been found in it. Large flocks of gulls, ducks, geese and swans frequent its borders and islands, one of the latter—Antelope island—being eighteen miles long. It is so buoyant that a man may float in it at full length, his head and neck, his legs to the knees and arms to the elbow being entirely out of water. In a sitting posture, with arms extended, his shoulders will rise above the surface. But swimming is hard, as the legs can hardly be kept under water, and the brine is so strong as to nearly strangle him who swallows it, and causes severe pain if it gets into the eyes. Nevertheless, a bath in the lake is refreshing, although fresh water is required afterward to remove the salt from the body.

The lake was first made known to the white race nearly two hundred years ago, through Baron La Hontan, who had learned of its existence through some Western Indians. It was formerly named Timpanagos; was supposed to be much bigger than it is, and to have an outlet into the Pacific. Fremont was the first man to navigate its waters, and he described it in 1843. The lake reminds one in many respects of the Dead sea, and the resemblance had its influence in deciding the Mormons to settle here, associating the neighborhood with Judea, and prompting them to name the strait connecting Salt and Utah lakes the River Jordan. They have copied various features of ancient Israel, and claim to believe that they, like the old Jews, are under the immediate direction of God.

Fishing in Japan.

Fishing in the rivers and streams of the main island is not considered as a sport by the Japanese but as a means of livelihood, and therefore the "gentle angler" will not receive much encouragement from the brotherhood in the land of the rising sun. Salmon trout, trout and ai (a small but game fish) are "educated" on some rivers to take the fly. The Japs work with very small flies, fine tackle, slight bamboo rods, with which they are very successful. Altogether, however, the game will be found scarcely worth the candle on the mainland, but capital sport with the salmon trout can be obtained in several streams near Satsuporo, in Yezo, during May and June, with a genuine British fly. The most important export from Yezo is in dried salmon, which are netted in incredible quantities in various rivers of the northern part of the island and in the southern Kuriles; but sport in these rivers among the dense masses of fish is out of the question, even if the proprietors of the fishings would allow their fish to be poached. The Japanese seaboard is everywhere picturesque, and the seas abound with fish, giving employment to the crews of thousands of fishing boats. When sailing along the coasts numbers of large black whales and sharks, both large and small, will be seen, the latter being caught by the fishermen as their fins are counted a delicacy, and the skins serve many uses. The hilts of all the old swords are covered with white shark's skin.—*The London Field.*

ANIMALS AND THE LAW.

Dogs, Cats, Bulls and Bees that Have Been Brought Before the Courts Here and in Europe.

Dogs and cats and other animals figure very extensively in the legal literature of Anglo-Saxon countries, though they are no longer cited to the bar in their proper persons and put on trial as they were in mediæval days. And it must be said that, like the nobler animals, men and women, they have at times to complain of contradictory decisions. Thus an English jury refused to give damages to a man who was annoyed by the yelping and barking of his neighbor's canine pets, but in America it has been decided that one may lawfully kill another person's dog if it is in the habit of haunting his house and barking and howling by day and night to the disturbance of his family, if he cannot otherwise prevent the animal from annoying him. Plato and the Roman legislators held that, as it was in the nature of dogs to do mischief when unrestrained, their owner was under such circumstances liable for damage done by them, but from a very early time the English common law has assumed that to make the owner responsible it must be shown that he has been aware of the animal's particular tendency to such mischievous acts. The presumption that the animal is tame was carried in Great Britain to the extent of relieving the owner from responsibility in a sheep-killing case where it was held that every dog was entitled to at least one worry. Every dog has his bite as well as his day. In the case of Rolfe last year an English jury applied the same theory to the bull. Mr. Rolfe's bull was alleged to have charged two women and knocked them into a ditch. The husband of one of them brought his action, and it became necessary for him to show that Mr. Rolfe knew his bull to be savage. Testimony to the opposite effect was forthcoming in the shape of a statement that the beast was accustomed to graze on a cricket-ground, and that he rather liked being hit by a cricket-ball than otherwise. To the contrary effect there was positively no evidence except an unlucky remark attributed to the defendant. Mr. Banks, the plaintiff, swore that when he called on Mr. Rolfe the next morning to complain, the latter observed: "That's my old bull again." The judge held that the use of the word "again" precluded him from taking the case out of the hands of the jury. This really seemed hard on Mr. Rolfe. For if he had simply said, "That's my old bull," he might have seemed to be expressing a brutal sympathy with its ferocious exploit. It is fair to add, however, that he denied having said anything of the sort, and that the jury, not being satisfied that he knew his bull was accustomed to assault mankind, gave him a verdict. Provocation, of course, reduces the dog's offense, though the authorities are not in accord as to the precise amount of provocation a dog must stand. In Illinois if he is kicked and bites back he is within his rights. Between keeping a ferocious dog and keeping a pet lion, as a lady does up in Boston, or a tiger, there is a distinction; for in the case of the latter animal, knowledge of its ferocity will be presumed from its nature. A point in dog law was raised in Cincinnati recently, when the bloodhounds and donkeys employed by a manager in representing "Uncle Tom's Cabin" were seized for debt as his personal property, and in October last the question of the ownership of a kitten came up under peculiar circumstances, where the owner of the mother claimed it and the other party refused to deliver it. The plaintiff claimed ownership from the mother cat being his property, while the defendant claimed that the kitten was born on his premises and also that only a qualified title can be had in an animal belonging to a class known as semi-domesticated, to which class the cat belonged. Therefore the right of property was not absolute. A cat is the property of a person only so long as it remains permanently under his care and control. The progeny of a cat is not recognized by law as the property of the owner of its parents. After mature deliberation by the jury a verdict was returned of "No cause for action." In the Warwick county court, in England, recently, a case was heard where a shopkeeper sued the owner of a flock of sheep for the cost of his shop window. The sheep were being driven along the street, when the leader took a flying leap through the glass, six others following it with the implicit faith characteristic of the ovine kind. The defense was that there was no negligence, but the judge held that the point did not arise. The sheep became trespassers the moment they left the roadway, and defendant was held responsible for all the damage they subsequently caused.

At Paris last summer the judicial tribunals gave judgment against an urban bee keeper, who, with an eye to business, established an extensive apiary right alongside of a sugar refinery, with the natural result that his bees raided on the sugar and syrup instead of going afield in search of sweets.

Tallow Growing on Trees.

Mr. O. N. Denny, United States counsel-general at Shanghai, has sent to a friend in California, for distribution throughout the State, a package of seeds of the "tallow tree," which he thinks will flourish there, with the following interesting description of the process by which its fruit is prepared for use: The nuts grow in clusters and are gathered in November. When ripe the capsule divides and discloses usually about three kernels, covered with pure, hard, white tallow. In preparing the tallow the ripe nuts are put into a wooden cylinder with perforated bottom, and after ten or fifteen minutes' steaming the tallow becomes so soft that it is easily detached from the albumen of the seed by breaking them with mallets. It is then separated from the seeds by sifting it through hot sieves, but, of course, it is discolored by mixtures with the brown testa of the seeds, and in order to strain it and make it perfectly pure and white it is poured into a cylinder made up of rings of straw placed one on top of the other, then put into a rude press, when the tallow is squeezed through in a pure state. From 133 pounds of seed is obtained from forty to fifty pounds of tallow, besides the oil obtained subsequently from the albumen by grinding, steaming and pressing it. The tallow is used for a variety of purposes by the Chinese, but more particularly for making candles, which are burned in Buddhist worship.

WISE WORDS.

Friendship is the bud of the flower of love

The fire of vanity is fed by the fuel of flattery.

Charms strike the heart but merit wins the soul.

Strive for the best and provide against the worst.

People's intentions can only be decided by their conduct.

An effort made for the happiness of others lifts us above ourselves.

Falsehood and fraud shoot up in every soil, the product of all climes.

It is better to say "This one thing I do," than to say, "These forty things I dabble in."

Life is full of bitter lessons, the simplest of which is that one man's fal makes forty men laugh.

Preserve your conscience always soft and sensitive. If but one sin force its way into that tender part of the soul and dwell easy there the road is paved with iniquities.

A tender conscience is an inestimable blessing; that is, a conscience not only quick to discern evil but instantly to shun it, as the eyelid closes itself against the mote.

Fight against a hasty temper. Anger will come, but resist it stoutly. A spark may set a house on fire. A fit of passion may give you cause to mourn all the days of your life. Never revenge an injury.

Attend to details, for life is made up of little things. The garment we wear, ere skill and industry had wrought it into beauty and fitness, was but cotton or woolen fibers; if we gather up and fit with skill and care the fragments and fibers of human thought and action, our character and life will yield both joy and profit.

Shops and Shopping in Mexico.

Shops and shopping, of the upper sort, in Mexico follow French or European traditions more than American. Fanciful titles over the doorway are adopted instead of a firm name. A dry goods store is "The Surprise," "The Springtime," "The Explosion;" a jeweler's the "Pearl" or "Emerald;" a shoe store, "The Azure Boot," and "The Foot of Venus." The windows are tastefully draped and a large force of clerks is seen shoulder to shoulder within. These clerks are more democratic in their manners than Americans would venture to be. They shake hands with their patrons if they have enjoyed a slight previous acquaintance, and inquire after the health of Miss Lolita and Miss Soledad. There are those of superior social position among them, however—some who are met with at the balls of the Guatemala minister, for instance. The explanation may perhaps be found in the limited choice of occupations open, which leaves to many who desire to work no more important places.

Until of late it has not been etiquette for ladies of standing to shop except from their carriages—a considerable part of the shopping, as for furniture and other household goods, is still conducted by the men of the family—just as it was not etiquette for ladies to be seen walking in the streets. The change in both these respects is ascribed to the horse-cars. The point of ceremony, it appears, was founded somewhat upon the difficulty of getting about. The American touch appears in the streets with increasing frequency, in signs of dealers in arms, sewing machines, and other of our useful inventions, and of the insurance companies, a novel idea, to which the Mexicans seem to take with much readiness. The principal shopping hours are from 4 to 6 o'clock in the afternoon. From 1 till 3, or even 4, little is done. There is a general stoppage of affairs for dinner. It is but a short time since that interesting person, the commercial traveler, has been known in the country. The profits of favorably situated houses, in the absence of keen competition, have been very large, and methods of doing business in some instances correspondingly loose. The Mexican merchant does not necessarily go into a fine calculation of the proportionate value of each detail of a foreign invoice, but "lumps" the profit he thinks he ought to receive on the whole. Some articles, in consequence, can be bought at less than their real value, while others, in compensation, are exorbitantly advanced.

It is the smaller trade, however, and that most removed from metropolitan influences, that is the gayest and most entertaining as a spectacle. How many picturesque market scenes does one linger in! Each population has its own market-day, not to interfere with any other. The stone flags of the plaza or the market-houses, which are plentiful and well built, are hidden under a complication of fruits, grains, cocoa sacks and mats, striped blankets and rebozos, sprawling brown limbs, embroidered bodices and kirtles, as if with an excessively thick, richly colored rug. A grade above this is the Parian, as at Puebla, a bazar of small shops, in which goods, sales-people and customers are all to be put upon the canvas with the most vivid hues. The leading mercœria (dry goods shop) of the same important city of Puebla, called "The City of Mexico," has a facade entirely in glazed tiles upon an unglazed ground of red, with allegorical figures larger than life between the pilasters as part of the pattern.—*Harper's Magazine.*

How They Heat the Cars in Italy.

The railroads from Venice to Suza (at the foot of Mount Cenis), through Lombardy, Sardinia and Piedmont, are of superior construction, and the cars are exact imitations of the American, say, without compartments, and of course dissimilar from the cars on the French railroads. These Italian railroad cars are without stoves or fuel of any description, but are most genially and delightfully warmed by portable semi-flattened metallic cylinders, of about three feet each in length, filled with hot water, and as they gradually cool en route are changed for those which are warmer at the several stopping places or depots. The warm water in these semi-flattened metallic cylinders is secured from leakage, etc., by screw orifices, and is of a temperature adopted to the warming but not burning the feet put upon them.

An English clergyman declares that "the greatness of the future of nations belongs to the republic of the United States."

The Night-Wind.

Once, when the night-wind clapped its wings,
And shook the window-bars and roof,
I heard the souls of battle-kings
Drive by in clashing proof!

Sometimes a runic strife it kept,
Of winter nights, in aleoted trees;
Or underneath the eaves it crept—
A swarm of murmuring bees.

Or, now, wild huntsmen of the air
In hollow chase their bugles blew,
While swift o'er wood and hilltop bare
The shrill-voiced quarry flew.

Sometimes I heard of lovers flown,
Safe, under ward of storm and night,
To where, in sylvan lodge, there shone
A taper kind and bright.

These things the night-wind used to tell,
And still would tell, if I might hear;
But sorrow sleeps too sound and well
To lend a dreamful ear.

—*EMMA M. THOMAS, in the Century.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A good prophet—One hundred per cent.

"The simple utterance of joy is poetry," says Oscar Wilde. That settles it. We shall allow no joy in our family. It will be tossed into the waste-basket.—*New Haven Register.*

A fashion writer says "raised figures" produce excellent effect. Well, that depends; if they are on a check they sometimes produce the effect of sending the raiser to State prison.

"The difference between a marriage and hanging," said an old bachelor, "is that in the former a man's troubles commence, while with the latter they end."—*Philadelphia Chronicle.*

It is said that the only obstacle in the way of transporting live hogs from this country to England is the difficulty of feeding them on the passage. Why not feed them from the trough of the sea?—*Somerville Journal.*

Said Mrs. Ragbag: "At table, while the servants are present, Mr. Ragbag and myself always talk of the large amount everything costs us. It gives the neighbors such an excellent impression of our liberality."—*Boston Post.*

Prosecuting Animals.

In the good old times from the thirteenth to the sixteenth centuries animals were duly prosecuted in court for injuries done by them to life or limb or to private property, and numerous cases are recorded in France of hogs, bulls, horses and other quadrupeds being convicted and punished, capitally, by hanging, burning or in other cruel fashions. In Sardinia cattle taken in the act of damaging property could be lawfully slain, but asses, possibly as being stupid and less accountable, were punished for trespass, first by loss of one ear, on a second conviction by the loss of the other and on the third by forfeiture to the crown. But when physical seizure of the offending creatures was impossible the ecclesiastical tribunals took cognizance of the matter, and the plague of rats, locusts, caterpillars, or what not, was duly cited to trial. More fortunate than human offenders, they were allowed eminent counsel and wide latitude in their defense. One of the most famous lawyers of France made his first great hit in the defense of "certain dirty animals in the form of rats, of a grayish color, living in holes," in the diocese of Autun. His clients did not, of course, appear on the stated day, and [illegible] defective service, and that as all the rats in the diocese were interested notice should be given to them in all the parishes. The priests having been duly instructed, and the rats still remaining in contempt, their counsel obtained a postponement on the ground that more time was needed to make their preparations for a journey en masse, and when the time was up he came into court professing the good faith of his clients and their anxiety to appear, but demanding for them a safe conduct and the putting of all the plaintiff's cats under heavy bonds not to molest any rat until the case had been decided. As the plaintiffs declined to enter into the bond the rats got off. It would be curious to know what ever came of the famous lawsuit between the parish of St. Julien and the beetles, which began in 1445 and had not been ended in 1487, when the records unhappily terminate. The proceedings ended with a compromise by which the inhabitants gave the beetles in perpetuity a certain portion of the parish for their sole use and benefit. The beetles demurred to this, but the demurrer was overruled and, the court's assessors having inspected the land and found it everything that a beetle could ask, the title was made duly out and signed and sealed and the beetles would have had to retire to it or place themselves in flagrant contempt had it not been discovered that there had been a quarry on the land, and, though it was exhausted and no longer worked, that there was a right of way over the soil which if exercised would incommode the new proprietors. The beetles promptly made the point, and the trial was begun over again at the beginning. One reason perhaps why the courts were so scrupulous was to be found in the fact

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1882.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS FOR 1882.

ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.

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Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the PRESS more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,

Salem, N. C., Jan. 1, 1882.

—New subscribers are added to our list every week. The PRESS is one of the largest newspaper in the State, only $1.50 a year. Let every old subscriber endeavor to get an additional one.

—Almost $48,000,000 was expended at New York, last year, in the erection of new buildings.

—The Senate has not yet acted on the nomination of Col. Cooper for Collector 6th District.

—The recent chicken fight between Georgia and North Carolina resulted in Georgia winning 14 out of 24 fights.

—Gov. Cameron has vetoed the anti-dueling bill passed by the Virginia Legislature.

—Prof. Klein of Kentucky predicts the appearance of a great comet, the latter part of this month.

—325,000 bushels of wheat went to Europe last week from St. Louis by way of New Orleans.

—No clue yet to the mail robbery of $10,000 committed December 22nd, on the route from New York to Charleston.

—One hundred acres of land is offered in Motley County, Texas, to each family of fifty refugee Jewish families from Russia, to arrive shortly in this country.

—New York is a big city but Paris leads it in population by fully a million. The figures in round numbers, are 1,200,000 and 2,200,000 respectively.

—There was a collision of trains on the Atlanta & Charlotte Air Line Road, on the morning of the 19th; four cars were burnt, but no persons seriously hurt. The freight consisted of tobacco, cotton, buggies, etc., which was all burnt. Loss to the company about $100,000.

—The State of Texas has a pretty large bill against the General Government. It amounts to over two millions of dollars, as just ascertained by Adjutant-General King, most of which is for monies expended by the State in the protection of its frontiers.

—The snow fall in Austria has been so great that in many places the drifts reach the telegraph wires. During some of the storms, passengers and drivers have been compelled to abandon stage coaches and seek safety as best they might by cutting their way to the near-houses, leaving their baggage to be dug out later.

—The oyster war is over. Seven vessels and sixty-one prisoners were captured. There was an exciting chase of forty miles after an escaping schooner. A solid rifle shot across her bow brought her to and a quick surrender followed. The prisoners are all in the Matthews county jail.—*Star.*

—At the session of the Grand Lodge of Kights of Pythias at Goldsboro, last week, the following officers were elected:

G C—J L H Missillier, of Newbern; G V C—H C Prempert, of Wilmington; G P—J F Townsend, of Lilly's Grove; G M of E —R T Scanlin, of Fayetteville; G K of R and S—John L Dudley, of Wilmington; G M at A—J C Brewster, of Raleigh; G I G—Robert Chambers, of Charlotte; G O G—W T Howell, of Goldsboro; Sup Rep—J A Bonitz, of Goldsboro.

—Gen. Clingman has published a "note in the *Post*, in which he states his grounds of dissatisfaction against the non-action of the two political parties, and declares that he wants to see them both destroyed. He intimates that Mahone has tried to do this very thing, from which we gather that he thinks that Mahone is on the right track. But as between the two parties, he thinks the worse of the Republicans, and therefore supports the Democrats. He remits an expression of his views on North Carolina politics to some future occasion.—*News-Observer.*

Floods in the West.

A dispatch from Helena says: There is no abatement of the disasters that have overtaken the planters of the Mississippi Valley, caused by the overflow of the Mississippi River between Memphis and Vicksburg. For 3 weeks it has rained almost daily, until now there is but a dreary watery waste, extending fully fifteen miles inland from either bank. There has been innumerble breaks in the levees, and the outlook for the present is anything but hopeful.

CINCINNATI, February 20.—A dispatch received here says: "Carrollton and Milton, Kentucky, have several feet of water in the streets, and the Cincinnati and Louisville packet steamer General Lytle landed in the streets of Carrollton yesterday."

SHREVEPORT, La., February 21.—A heavy wind and rain storm passed over this city to-day, causing much damage. Trees and fences were carried away. Reports from all directions state that the rivers; bayous and lakes are rising rapidly. The river here is higher than it has been for years.

Iron Ores of Stokes County, N. C.

Correspondence American Mannfacturer.

It is not unknown that there exists a group of magnetic beds in Stokes county, North Carolina. The range of ore begins near Danbury, on the Dan, and extends for about six miles in a northeasterly direction. This is not only an extensive deposit, but is one of a most exceellent quality of ore, being free from phosporous, as shown by Genth's analysis of specimens of ore from the Rogers bank. That these ores are capable of producing an iron of high grade, is attested by the superior quality of hammered metal that was made in that county in bloomeries from 1795 till 1865, to supply the local market. No attempts has hitherto been made to establish any large operation there for want of transportation facilities, the nearest depot being twenty-eight miles distant; but the completion of the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley railroad will have the effect to open up the ccuntry containing these deposits. The road has been lately purchased by the New York & Southern railroad, and Telegraph Construction company, and will form a portion of the projected Ohio & North Carolina railroad, which commences from the seaboard at Wilmington, and extends through the middle region of North Carolina to the Blue Ridge, and onward through the high plateau beyond and across the great valley of Virginia and Tennessee to the Ohio River, with a northwest branch to Cincinnati. The route of this road passes through a point in Stokes county, Walnut Cove, on a tributary of the Dan. That point is about 12 mile distant from Danbury, and there is good reason for assuming that a branch will be built to the latter place. Mr. William Sharswood, of Philadelphia contemplates putting a forge of 4 fires in operation there, so as to practically demonstrate what these ores are capable of producing, and in order to draw the attention of iron masters and visitors to that new and inviting field for the iron industry, with the view to organizing a company that may obtain of the larger portion of these ore lands either by purchase or lease. Charcoal blast furnaces and groups of forges are possible in a country a large portion of which is still covered with the original growth of timber of excellent quality, both for making charcoal and for building purposes, and where all the other requisites for this industry, such as limestone, fire brick clay, etc., are found ready to hand. There is also a promising outcropping of semi-bitumous coal in the country, while the completion of the railroad to Patterson, in Caldwell county, and its connection at that point with the Ghio and South Atlantic railroad to the coalfields of the Tinsalia Company in Wise county, Va., would afford transportation for that excellent coal and coke to those ores.

WASHINGTON, February 20.— Representative Dunn, of Arkansas, introduced a resolution in the House to-day authorizing the Secretary of War to grant immediate relief by issuing rations to destitute citizens of Arkansas and contiguous territory of Louisiana, embraced in the Red River Valley. The resolution was referred to the appropriations committee, with instructions to make an early report to the House. Mr. Dunn says relative to the urgency of this matter that while the State of Arkansas is accredited with 59 per cent. of an average crop, the planters and farmers of this particular section, owing to the drought, made hardly more than 20 per cent., and that several hundred thousand persons are already in a destitute condition; that the recent overflow of the rivers has flooded four million acres of land and driven back upon the section already impoverished thousands more of starving refugees. He estimates that at least 300,000 persons will require immediate assistance to prevent great destitution and actual starvation.

The Revolt in the East.

A special dispatch to the *Presse* from St. Petersburg says that General von Schweinitz, the German Ambassador, in obedience to Prince Bismarck's instructions, asked Secretary de Giers, of the Foreign Office, for an explanation in regard to the recent speech of General Skobeleff, favoring the Panslavist agitation in Bosnia. M. de Giers replied that he knew nothing of any speech made by Gen. Skobeleff. Prince Bismarck, having been made acquainted with this reply, despatched a second telegram to Gen. von Schweinitz, who thereupon informed M. de Giers that Gen. von Schweinitz might have to announce his recall if Russia appeared to support the agitation against Austria in the press or even showed excessive toleration thereof. Gen. von Schweinitz was authorized to state that Germany regarded her interests identical

A letter to the Vienna *Political Correspondence* from Dunilowgrad states that Prince Nikita, of Montenegro, speaking before a military assemblage, in which the Austrian representative was present, laid stress on the necessity of showing gratitude to Austria, which, he said, was just and benevolent in all its actions. The Prince concluded by warning the Herzegovinians against resisting the military law.

Austrian official reports state that several minor engagements have taken place in Herzegovina since the 9th inst. A fight occurred on the 3rd near Tirnova, lasting from daybreak until two o'clock in the afternoon. The insurgents fled, leaving twenty dead and carrying away forty wounded.

The *Standard's* dispatch from Vienna says: In order not to offend Russia, Austria has entirely abandoned the plan of partial or temporary occupation of Montenegro. Negotiations, however, are proceeding with Prince Nikita for the passage of Austrian troops across his territory if necessary. This has helped to discourage the insurgents.

A dispatch from Udine to the Manchester *Guardian* says: The Herzegovinians have established a provisional government. The revolt is increasing. Sixty block houses have been destroyed.

—The apportionment bill as passed by the House of Representatives is as follows:

Be it enacted, etc., That after the 3d of March, 1883, the House of Representative shall be composed of 325 members, to be apportioned among the several States as follows:

Alabama,	8	Arkansas,	5
California,	6	Colorado,	1
Connecticut,	4	Delaware,	1
Florida,	2	Georgia,	10
Illinois,	20	Indiana,	13
Iowa,	11	Kansas,	7
Kentucky,	11	Louisiana,	6
Maine,	4	Maryland,	6
Massachusetts,	12	Michigan,	11
Minnesota,	5	Mississippi,	7
Missouri,	14	Nebraska,	3
Nevada,	1	N. Hampshire,	2
New Jersey,	7	New York,	34
North Carolina,	9	Ohio,	21
Oregon,	1	Pennsylvania,	28
Rhode Island,	2	South Carolina,	7
Tennessee,	10	Texas,	11
Vermont,	2	Virginia,	10
West Virginia,	4	Wisconsin,	9

Section 2, That whenever a new State is added to the Union the representative or Representatives assigned to it shall be in addition to the number of 325.

—Hon. Alexander H. Stephens, of Georgia, celebrated his 70th birthday Saturday. He was the recipient of many handsome floral tributes from both North and South.

N. C. AGRIC. EXPERIMENT STATION, Raleigh, February 20, 1882.

The following analyses of official samples of Commercial Fertilizers have been completed at the station this season:

Sea Fowl Guano, Bradley Fertilizing Company, Boston, Mass., sampled at Wilmington, contains: Water, 13.96, Available Phosphoric Acid 9.22, Ammonia 2.85, Potash 1.31. Commercial value per ton (2000 lbs) $38 87.

Peruvian Guano No. 1 Lobos, Hobson, Hurtado & Co., New York, sampled at Wilmington, contains: Water 6.56. Avail. Phos. Acid 16.37, Ammonia 5.68, Potash 2.85. Commercial value per ton (2000 lbs) $72 74.

Bone and Peruvian Guano, Upshur Guano Co., Norfolk, sampled at Littleton, contains: Water 13.77, Available Phosphoric Acid 9.14, Ammonia 3.01, Potash 2.56. Commercial value per aon (2000 lbs) $40 97.

Bradley's Patent Superphosphate of Lime, Bradley Fertilizing Co., Boston, sampled at Wilson, contains: Water 14.32, Available Phosphoric Acid 8.74, Ammonia 2.97, Potash 1.52. Commercial value per ton (2000 lbs) $38 52.

Farmers' Friend, Read & Co., New York, sampled at Wilmington contains: Water 16.51, Available Phosphoric Acid 9.56, Ammonia 2.33, Potash 0.85. Commercial value (per ton (2000 lbs) $36 57.

Sister's Ammoniated Dissolved Bone Phosphate, Lister Brothers, Newark, N. J., sampled at Raleigh, contains: Water 17.03, Available Phosphoric Acid, 11.95, Ammonia 2.66, Potash 1.92. Commercial value per ton (2000 lbs) $45.47.

Star Brand Complete Manure, Allison & Addison, Richmond, Va., sampled at Raleigh, contains: Water 15.50, Available Phosporic Acid 9.27, Ammonia 2.25, Potash 0.61. Commercial value per ton (2000 lbs) $35 15.

Soluble Pacific Guano, John S. Reese & Co., Baltimore, sampled at Raleigh, contains: Water 15.76, Available Phos. Acid 8.54, Ammonia 3.51, Potash 1.07. Commercial value per ton (2000 lbs) $40 18.

Merryman's Ammoniated Dissolved Bone, John Merryman & Co., Baltimore, sampled at Wilmington, contains: Water 12.68, Available Phosphoric Acid 10.22, Ammonia, 2.65. Commecial value per ton (2000 lbs) $38 80.

Chesapeake Soluble Ammoniated Phosphate, Chesapeake Guano Co., Baltimore, sampled at Raleigh, contains: Water 13.29, Available Phosphoric Acid 8.72, Potash 0.90. Commercial value per ton (2000 lbs) $34 73.

Patapsco Ammoniated Soluble Phosphate, Patapsco Guano Co., Baltimore, sampled at Raleigh, contains: Water 15.84, Available Phosphoric Acid 9.51, Ammonia 2.32. Commercial value per ton (2000 lbs) $37 48.

Rasin's Complete Guano, R. W. L. Rasin, Baltimore, sampled at Wilmington, contains: Water 14.04, Available Phosphoric Acid 7.89, Ammonia 2,19, Potash 1.05. Commercial value per ton (2000 lbs) $31. 93

Lazaretto Acid Phosphate, G. W. Graffin, Baltimore, sampled at Raliegh, contains: Water 14.36, Available Phosphoric Acid 11.97, Potash 1.41. Commercial value perton (2000 lbs) $31.61.

CHAS. W. DABNEY, Jr. Director.

—The anti-tariff speech of Senator Vance has been printed, and the Washington correspondent of the Richmond *Dispatch* says that the speech continues to be highly praised. Politicians declare that it is the campaign speech of the session. He shows that while northern railroads have received 139,341,000 acres of public lands, only 9,520,000 acres have been voted to the South, if the Southern Pacific, which got it all, can be called a southern enterprise. Over 70,000,000 acres have been voted northern schools, while southern schools have only gotten 6,000,000. The North, for public buildings, &c., has received $136,774,518, while for similar purposes the South has received $72,554,906; for rivers, harbors, canals and other improvements, $59,661,010 has been voted the northern States, while only $22,259,473 has been expended in the South. The Government, with its bonds, has aided northern railroads to the extent of $78,926,732, while it has not helped southern roads to the amount of a dollar. This, said Governor Vanoe, makes a grand total of $275,362.000 for the North as against $94,614,479 for the South.—*Goldsboro Messenger.*

—The Philadelphia *Press* in an article on the resources of the South says we hold the most accessible gold-belt in the world, three hundred miles long; its iron products, which in ten years has increased eight-fold, comes from undeveloped iron mines which railroads and the Pennsylvania iron masters have just begun to reach. An importer of food, the South includes in its uplands the richest grazing of the world, and in its foot-hills and lowlands, bare and vacant spaces waiting for the plow which shall turn furrows for food at home and abroad. There is neither let nor limit to these resources which have long been needed, and are now finding development until the hills of the South shall run with fatness, and its valleys are filled with plenty, until the sower shall overtake the reaper, and the reaper he who bindeth sheaves."

—The holy season of lent began yesterday. It is a period of fasting and solemnity obserbed by some Christian churches, occupies the forty days preceding Easter, and is in commemoration of the miraculous abstinence of Jesus when under temptation. Lent comes to us sanctified by many hundred years of observance. The word itself is derived from legentide, a saxon term for spring. With the coming of Lent the gaiety, pomp and vanity of worldly enjoyment are put aside, while the Christian who believes in the orthodoxy of Lent addresses his attention to deeds and thoughts befitting the solemn occasion of which it is a reminder.

—A special from Asheville, N. C., says on Monday of last week a section of Bald Mountain half a mile square slid off into the Valley with a crash that shook the earth and frightened the inhabitants for miles around.

The horror was as great but not so long continued as four years ago when it was expected that Bald Mountain would become a volcano. No explanation is offered, but many speculations are made. People are afraid to venture upon close examination.

—Having been troubled with a very bad Cough for about two years and having tried almost every cough mixture that was made, I have found none that has given me such great relief as Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup and I earnestly recommend it to all afflicted. BENJ. F. DUGGAN, 14 Park Pl., N. Y.

State Items.

—Deputy Collector Stanton has cut up and destroyed 17 illicit distilleries in Randolph county since the 1st of Jan., 1882.

—Eighteen hundaed tons of railroad iron for the Seaboard & Raleigh road landed at New York last Monday. Major Rogers tells us that the company had to pay $28,000 duties on it at the custom house.

—The Concord *Sun* says a colored man in Cabarrus county has made a great success in sassafras oil. His oil is of such excellence and purity that he finds a ready market for all he can make. He has just bought and paid for a $500 engine and will henceforth run his distillery by steam.

—The freight over the Richmond & Danville Railroad is simply immense, and unparalleled in the history of railroading in this State. Sunday freights are inhibited by the company, and it is well worth a walk through the mud to the depot to see the miles of freight trains to be seen there every Sunday. Every foot of track is used, leaving barely passing room for the passenger trains. An old citizen remarked that there is more freight carried over this road in one week now than in a year's time 25 years ago.—*Patriot.*

—The reports of fires recently are more numerous, it seems to us then formerly. At a fire an explosion at Chester, Penn., on the morning of the 19th, 15 or 20 lives were lost and 70 seriously wounded.

At Cartersville, Georgia, seven negroes were killed by a boiler explosion.

A $2,250,000 fire occurred on the night of the 17th at Havenhill, Mass., throwing 2000 hands out of enployment.

There were many other smaller fires during last week.

—A Washington dispatch states that a strong combination has been formed among Western and Southern House Democrats to oppose the passage of the tariff commission bill. Nearly every member of prominence on the Democratic side has been appealed to to make this a party question, and a caucus has been held to consider the subject. If the bill to create a tariff commission can be defeated or action indefinitely postponed on it, the purpose of those engaged in the movement will be to work for a revision of the tariff at the present session. It is understood that a number of Republicans are expected to take ground against the measure also, with those of Austria.

Work and Play.

And then remember, my son, you have to work. Whether you handle a pick or a pen, a wheelbarrow or a set of books, digging ditches or editing a newspaper, ringing an auction bell or writing funny things, you must work. If you look around you, you will see that the men who are the most able are the men who work the hardest. Don't be afraid of killing yourself with overwork, son. It is beyond your power to do that. Men cannot work so hard as that on the sunny side of thirty. They die sometimes but it's because they quit work at 6 P. M. and don't go home until 2 A. M. It's the interval that kills, my son. The work gives you an appetite for your meals, it lends solidity to your slumber, it gives you a perfect and graceful appreciation of a holiday.

There are young men who do not work my son; young men who can make a living by sucking the end of a cane, whose entire mental development is sufficient to tell them which side of a postage stamp to lick; young men who can tie a necktie in eleven different knots and never lay a wrinkle in it; who can spend more money in a day than you can earn in a month, but will go to the sheriff's office to buy a postal card, and apply at the office of the street commissioner for a marriage license. But the world is not proud of them, son. It does not know their name even. Nobody likes them, nobody hates them; the great busy world doesn't even know they are there. Things will go on just as well without them. So find out what you want to be and do this: Take off your coat and make a dust in the world. The busier you are, the less mischief you will be apt to get into; and sweeter will be your sleep, and brighter and happier your holidays, and the better satisfed will the world be with you.

An Orange Wrapping in Florida.

Florida Cor. Atlanta Constitution.

Last night our party of tourists went to an "orange wrapping." A large warehouse belonging to the Wilkinson place was lighted up with oandles placed along the walls, and all the help in the neighborhood was gathered. In one corner of the room their were huge boxes filled with oranges. They were rigid with handles at each end, and it took 2 men to bring one of them in. On the opposite side of the room were long tables, behind which sat the "wrappers." The fruit was supplied to them by boys, who carried it in bread trays, putting a tray to every three men. Before each man was a package of tissue paper. By a dexterous movement, an orange was enveloped in a leaf of paper by one movement. As the fruit was wrapped it was dropped into another tray, which was carried to the "packers," who stood before a pile of empty crates. Each orange was placed in the crate seperately, being packed in close rows. A crate holds from 120 to 140 oranges, and sells here for about $3. The oranges are not brought direct from the grove to his paching-house, but rest a day or two in the drying-house. There they are spread over lattice shelves, where they go through a "sweating" process before they are ready for shipment.

The scene in the wrapping house was a pretty one. The golden fruit piled in rich profusion, the men and boys laughing as they handled it so rapidly, the orderly crates with their tempting contents, a heap of pine-apples in an odd corner, filling the room with their exquisite flavor, huge bunches of bananas with thus a fleck of yellow here and there amid the green, clean-looking lemons almost as large as the oranges heaped off to themselves, great citrons, with their royal gold color, groups of boatmen and hunters with their swarthy faces and picturesque attire lending a hand wherever it was needed, a negro with a banjo strumming rude tunes to which the crowd gave casual accompaniment, the ladies watching curiously and sampling an orange now and then —these were some of the elements that made up the scene—the whole being enlivened with the haste and bustle of getting ready against the next day's boat and having the fruit ready to go out with the ship.

PARIS, Feb. 17.—The *Journal de France* says: "General Skobeleff, receiving some Servian students, said that hitherto Russia had been held in check by a certain foreign influence, namely, that of Germany. The sword, he said, was the only means the Russians had of ridding themselves of the incubus. He declared that a struggle between the Slavs and the Teutons was inevitable, and that it would be long, sanguinary and terrible, but that the Slavs would triumph. He concluded as follows: 'If any one attempts to molest States recognized by treaties, thank heaven you will not be alone. If fate so decides, we shall meet again on the battle field side by side against the common foe.'"

NEWSY PARAGRAPHS.

—Vienna is threatened with a total failure of its water supply.

—Peter Cooper, the venerable philanthropist of New York, entered upon his 92d year last Sunday.

—Baltimore's voting census has been completed, showing 83,197 voters, an increase of 4,097 since August last.

Orange, lemon and lime trees are in blossom, roses abundant and vegetables plenty on Drayton Island, Florida.

—Gov. Cameron has signed the Riddleberger Repudiation bill for the nonpayment of the Virginia State debt.

—It is expected that this year a greater crowd of pilgrims than usual will be gathered in Rome during Lent.

—An insect has visited the wheat in the country about Rockford, Ala., that eats off the leaves and kills it to the roots.

—Mr. Childs, of the Philadelphia *Ledger*, has a collection of clocks valued at $30,000. For a single clock he paid $5,000.

—The Northern Methodist Publishing House in Atlanta has failed, and the *Methodist Advocate* has been discontinued.

—Gen. Rucker has been ordered to proceed at once to Washington, and assume his new duties as Quartermaster General of the army.

—About 80,000 acres of land between Jaffa and Jerusalem have been secured on which to form a colony for the persecuted Jews of Europe.

—The number of sheep in Kansas has doubled within the last two years, and the wool clip of the State for the present year is estimated at 10,000,000 pounds.

—The *American Field* reports a herd of buffaloes forty miles long in the Little Missouri Valley, southeast of Fort Benton. They are moving towards the Black Hills.

— By repudiation in Virginia the Peabody Fund will lose $127,000, and by repudiation in Tennessee $364,000. A half million dollars lost to the children.—*Wm. Star.*

—There is great distress among the people of Sweden, the mildness of the weather preventing them from the transportation of produce by means of sleighs as usual.

—The President has formally accepted the resignation of Ward Hunt as Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court and will nominate his successor next week.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., Feb. 16.—Parkham Adams, aged fourteen, a student in the University of Tennessee, is dying. He smoked forty cigarettes and inhaled the smoke on a wager.

—The town of Columbia, Brazos Co,, Tex., is badly inundated from the Brazos river. Many inhabitants have fled. Others, having taken refuge in a church, are supplied with food by boats.

—The reports of starvation in Southern Illinois are greatly exaggerated. The shortage of crops caused by last summer's drought has resulted in much distress, but no actual starvation is imminent.

—The House committee on ways and means authorized a favorable report to be made to the House yesterday upon Representative Burrough's bill fixing the tenure of office of internal revenue collectors at four years.

—Reports from all parts of the country give the most encouraging accounts of the growing wheat crop. The estimate of acreage is reported as very considerably larger than ever before, in many instances as much as 15 to 25 per cent. more.

—New Orleans is rapidly filling with strangers, to be present during the carnival season. Since Monday of last week efforts to obtain rooms at the have failed, and more than $50 a week is charged in many cases for eligibly located rooms outside.

—Another explosion has occurred in an English colliery, by which 120 persons were entombed in the mine. 30 of the imprisoned men have been rescued. The foul gas resulting from the explosion caused the death of four persons in another colliery two miles away.

—Fresh anti-Jewish disturbances are reported in the government of Keiff. The military Governor General, Count Tottleben, declined to interfere without special instruction from St. Petersburg; a refusal which has produced a painful impression among the orderly population.

—A telegram from Chicago says: Mrs. Scoville, sister of Guiteau, the assassin, has written Mrs. Garfield a long letter urging her to intercede in behalf of the assassin. It is an agonizing appeal, and implores the widow of the late President to look upon Guiteau as "brain-sick, deluded and crazy."

—The cereal estimates of the Department of Agriculture for 1881 are completed, showing the value of the grain crops of the United States in round millions as follows: Corn, $759,000,000; wheat, $413,000,000; oats, $193,000,000; rye, $19,000,000; barley, $33,000,000; buckwqeat, $8,000,000; Total, $1,465,000,000, against $1,361,000,000 in 1880.

—A very excellent hoecoke is made as follows: Scald one quart of corn meal, with just enough hot water to make a thick batter; stir in two large spoonsful of butter; beat this a little before mixing it with the butter so it will rise readily; add half a teaspoonful of salt. Bake three-quarters of an hour in well-buttered tins; serve hot.

— A barroom census was recently taken at Bristol, England, with surprising results. All persons entering the public houses on a certain Saturday night, between seven and eleven o'clock were diligently counted, and it was found that out of a population of 206,000, more than one-half, 105,000 so entered; 54,074 of them being men, 36,803 women, and 13,415 children.

—The Natural Bridge property has again changed hands, the Alleghany Coal and Iron Oompany having sold it to Col. H. C. Parsons for $55,000. Col. Parsons expects to organize a company, to be known as the Natural Bridge Forest Company, who will add to the the extraordinary natural attractions of the place all the improvements that art, taste and abundant means can supply.

—The statistics of failures throughout the United States for 1881, as furnished by Messrs. R. G. Dunn & Co., of New York, and Dunn, Wiman & Co., of Montreal, show an increase of 847 over those of 1880. The failures number 5,582, with liabilities amounting to $81,155,832, the proportion of failures to the number of persons engaged in the business, being one in one hundred and forty.

—In the short space of four years in the sixth North Carolina internal revenue collection district, 1,107 distilleries and six tobacco factories were seized for violation of the law. There were probably more than this number of illicit distilleries which the government officers failed to break up. This will give an idea of the magnitude of the business of illicit distilling in the mountains of North Carolina.—*Balto. Sun.*

WASHINGTON, Feb. 14.—John P. Gould of New York, is here with a memorial five thousand feet long, and signed by merchants, manufacturers, mechanics, farmers, tax-payers and others, residing in nearly every State in the Union, which will be presented to the ways and means committee to-morrow or next day. It asks that the tax on bank deposits and the two cent stamps on checks and drafts be abolished.

—About a week ago Senator Benjamin H. Hill underwent a third operation at the Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, for the extirpation of a cancerous growth in his mouth, and rumors have been circulated that his condition was quite alarming. His physicians Wednesday evening reported that he was getting along well, and that the operation was highly satisfactory.

—The last report of the commissioner of agriculture shows that 7,600,000 persons in the United States are engaged in agricultural pursuits. The total value of farm implements is $13,461,200,438, or two thirds of the productive wealth of the nation. The value of farm products and live stock for 1878 was $3,000,000,000 against $2,800,000,000 of mining and manufacturing products. Thus it appears that only a majority of the United States is engaged in agriculture, but more than one half the wealth of the Union is invested in that industry.

—Bishop William May Wightman, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, died at his residence in Charleston, S.C., on the morning of the 15th inst., after an illnrss of over eighteen months, aged seventy-four years. He was licensed to preach in 1827, and was successively professor in Randolph-Macon College, Va., editor of the Southern Christian Advocate, President of Wofford College, S. C., and Chancellor of the Southern University at Greensboro, Ala. He was elected bishop in 1866. He was a fine scholar and a pulpit orator of rare power and universally popular.

CLEVELAND, Feb. 17.—J. H. Rhodes, secretary of the Garfield monument committee and a near friend of Mrs. Garfield, said to day that Mrs. Garfield had received the letter Mrs. Scoville sent, and that he is authorized to say in her behalf that towards the slayer of her husband she cherishes no malice, he must answer only to his God and the American people. For the sister and all the members of his family she feels only profound pity. Further than this she asks to be left alone with her sorrow and to be spared being dragged into useless and torturing publicity. Mrs. Garfield will not answer her letter.

—There is now at the Public Landing in Cincinnati, a steamboat of large size, built for the purpose of developing a new enterprise, which, if successful, will add to the long list of American exportable products. The boat is supplied with machinery for the purpose of grinding and compressing tanbark. She will be run up the Tennessee River, where bark is obtainable. There the bark will be taken on board, ground, compressed and packed in kegs or half barrels, and in that shape shipped to Europe. Bark is now brought to market in bulk and handled at great expense, and cannot be shipped to Europe at all. It is needed in that country to enable tanners to compete with American manufacturers in the production of leather. The compressing of cotton has greatly reduced the cost of transportation, and it is this principle that is to be applied to the tanbark business. —*Cincinnati Gazette.*

—Fearing that my young friends may think that old matrons are too decided in their views (claiming experience as an excuse,) I will give an illustration of two sisters who married brothers. The one man wished his wife to keep up appearances" when they first set out. This his wife was very willing to do as far as seemed consistent with their means) a correct rule for every woman to follow (but no further. Of course, with limited means they lived quite plainly, but as was remarked by a wealthy woman who loved the young wife much, and understood her, she was scrupulously neat, and nothingwent to waste in her household. This did not gratify the ambitious husband's vanity; the consequences were, the wife worked herself sick, and the man now is worth little or nothing with a broken down wife to support for his consolation. The other listened to the sensible advice of his wife, and, though not possessed of more than half the means of his brother at the start, is now a wealthy independent farmer, and both wife and husband are hale and hearty middle aged people, loved and respected by all. Not meddlesome, but well meaning, I remain the young people's friend.—[Mother Winthrope, Windsor, Ct.

HOW GOLD IS HOARDED.—An additional and by no means adequately appreciated case of the stringency of money is the growth of the passion of hoarding gold among the common classes with the increase of prosperity. Our immense foreign population does not crave half as much for paper money as it does for gold. Some of them—the Italians, the Austrians and the Russians, for instance—had some sad experiences with paper money at home. They don't know anything about the solidity of greenbacks, bank notes, bonds and saving banks. What they are anxious to get is a gold piece, and the moment they get it they hide it. Nothing but the opportunity of buying at a bargain land, cattle or a house ever brings these gold pieces out again. It has been calculated that some $200,000,000 have thus been abstracted from the circulation during the last 3 years of growing prosperity throughout the continent. Women represent a very important factor in this hoarding process. A woman of almost any European nationality prefers a gold coin to a piece of furniture, or any thing else—except, possibly, a piece of jewelry. An old Frenchman told me the other day that he avoids ever going home with a gold piece in his pocket, for he is sure that his wife would steal it at night and try to persuade him next morning that the coin must have rolled out of the vest pocket. Yet she is a very honest woman," added he. "She would never touch the bank notes, but her passion for hoarding gold is invincible. I don't mind it, though, for she will give it all back if a rainy day comes."—*New York Sun.*

—The Jewish Psalms, in which is expressed the very spirit of the national life, have furnished the bridal hymns, the battle songs, the pilgrims marches, the penitential prayers, and the public praises of every nation in Christendom since Christendom was born. These Psalms have rolled through the din of every great European battle field, they have pealed through the scream of the storm in every ocean highway of the earth. Drake's sailors sang them when they clove the virgin waves of the Pacific. Frohisher's when they dashed against the barriers of the Artic night. They floated over the waters on the day of glad days when England held her Protestant freedom against Pope and Spaniard, and won the naval supremacy of the world. They crossed the ocean with the "May Flower" pilgrims, they were sung around Cromwell's camp fires, and as his Ironsides charged to their music, while they have filled the peaceful homes of our land and of Christendom with the voice of supplication and the breadth of praise. In palace halls, by happy hearts, in squalid rooms, in pauper wards, in prison cell, in crowded sanctuaries, in lonely wilderneases, everywhere these Jews have uttered our moan of contrition and our songs of triumph, our tearful complaints and our wrestling, conquering prayer.

A Cross Baby.

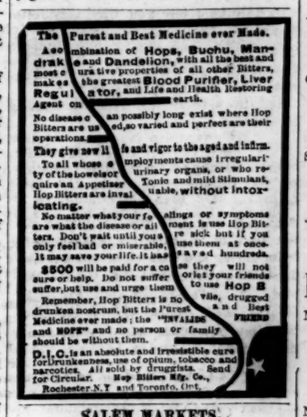
Nothing is so conducive to a man's remaining a batchelor as stopping for one night at a house of a married friend and being kept awake for 5 or 6 hours by the crying of a cross baby. All cross and crying babies need only Hop Bitters to make them well and smiling. Young man remember this.—*Traveller.*

A FOOLISH MISTAKE.

Don't make the mistake of confonnding a remedy of merit with quack medicines. We speak from experience when we say that Parker's Ginger Tonic is a sterling health restorative which will do all that is claimed for it. We have used it ourselves with the happiest results for Rheumatism and when worn out by overwork. See adv —*Times.*

GRATEFUL TO INVALIDS.

Floreston Cologne is grateful to invalids because it is refreshing without the sickening effect of most perfumes.



SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat, (white) per bush	$1 60 to	$1 80
Wheat, (red) " "	1 50 to	1 70
Corn, per bushel,	1 00 to	1 10
Oats, " "	60 to	70
Rye, " "	1 00 to	1 25
Barley, per bush	00 to	00
Flour, per hundred	3 75 to	4 25
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	60 to	75
Peas, (white,) " "	70 to	80
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to	00
Beans, (white,) " "	00 to	00
Onion Setts, per bushel	0 00 to	00
Pork,	8 to	10
Country Meat, (hog round,)	11 to	12
" Hams	10 to	12
Green Apples per bushel,	00 to	0 00
Eggs, per dozen,	15 to	20
Butter, per pound,	15 to	20
Tallow, " "	6 to	8
Beeswax, " "	20 to	21
Flax Seed, per bushel	80 to	0 90
Potatoes, Irish, per bush	00 to	00
Potatoes, sweet, " "	75 to	80
Cabbage, per pound,	00 to	0
Chickens, per dozen,	2 00 to	2 50
Hay, per hundred	80 to	85
Fodder, per hundred bdls	00 to	00
Shucks, per hundred lbs	00 to	00
Blackberries	0 to	00
Whortleberries	0 to	00
Dried Cherries	0 to	00
Dried Apples	0 to	00

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs Common Red	2 50 to	4 50
" Good	4 50 to	7 50
" Bright	7 00 to	12 00
" Good	8 50 to	9 00
" Fine	10 00 to	15 00
Fillers Common	6 00 to	7 00
" Good	9 00 to	15 00
" Fine	1(00 to	14 00
Wrappers Common	15 00 to	20 00
" Good	25 00 to	40 00
" Fine	40 00 to	50 00
" Fancy	60 00 to	75 00

Post Office Directory.

Salem, N. C. Post Office Arrangements. Office hours from 7 o'clock, A. M., to 6 P. M., during the week, and on Sunday from 7 to 8 A. M.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND CLOSING OF MAILS.

RAILROAD, from Greensboro to Salem closes every day, except Sunday at 6.45. a. m., and every day at 3.40, p. m. Due every day, by 12:30, a. m., and every day except Sunday, by 11.45, a. m.

MOUNT AIRY, via Winston, Old Town, Bethania, Five Forks, Tobaccoville, Dalton, Bliss and Flat Shoals. Closes every day except Sunday at 6:30, a. m. Due every day except Sunday, at 3, p. m.

DANBURY, via Winston, Flat Branch, Sedge Garden, Germanton Waln

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1882.

LOCAL ITEMS.

WOOD! WOOD!!—Subscribers who have agreed to bring us wood for the PRESS, will please deliver it. We did not wait for bad weather to make this call, bet have notified parties occasionally, during the fall and winter. A few have responded

—Mud!! Mud!! Mud!! Mud!! Mud!! is all the way we can express it.

—Yesterday was the first day in Lent.

—First Sunday in Lent on the 26th.

—The *Academy* will be enlarged in April and issued bi-monthly.

—Stock Law election in Broadbay township, Saturday, March 18.

—Robinson's Humpty Dumpty will be on the boards on Friday night.

—A new store has been opened in the Douthit (former Fulkerson) building.

—Mrs. W. H. Hall is on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Foster, in Wilmington, N. C.

OUR CONTINENT.—A few copies of Tourgee's new paper at the Salem Book Store.

—At the organization of the fire company, in Winston, E. M. Pace was elected Captain.

—The roads are horrible, and the mud so stiff that it is hard pulling down or up hill.

—Shad in the market last Saturday and Tuesday. They were small, and reduced one's finances $1.50 to indulge.

—J. M. Marshal, Postmaster at Salem Chapel, died of typhoid pneumonia, and was buried by the Masonic fraternity.

—Joel McRary was recently killed and horribly mangled by a train running over him about three miles from Lexington.

—S. B. Crouse, of Duncumb Station, Iowa, and Jacob Crouse, of Fort Dodge, Iowa, are visiting relatives and friends in this county.

—The Salem bridge has the appearance of the public roads owing to the mud that has accumulated on it during the wet weather.

—The water in Joseph H. Reich's well, at his new residence, in the upper part of this county, is said to be a very strong mineral water.

—Edward Meller went wild turkey hunting last Saturday and was rewarded for his tramp through the mud by killing a fine, large turkey.

—I. W. Durham left for Raleigh last Friday, where he goes to establish marble works. He will continue to carry on his marble yard in Winston.

—Miss Carrie Crist left on Thursday of last week for Madison, to spend several weeks with friends in that place. She is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Carter.

—The waters of South Fork, Lick Creek, Middle Fork and many smaller streams were booming last week, and partly submerged hay stacks, injuring them considerably.

—Frank Spaugh, living a few miles from town, lost a mule one night last week, by its getting a leg fast in a crack in the stable, while wallowing, and breaking the leg.

—Dr. Rondthaler will give a Scioptican Exhibition on Friday night at 7 o'clock, interspersed with songs and recitations by the scholars of Salem Home Sunday School.

—Robberies are becoming too frequent. A freight train was recently robbed at Holtsburg of coffee and other goods. The parties suspected are in Lexington jail.

—Hazel Kirke will be performed at Brown's Opera House, Winston, on Monday evening next. The play is highly spoken of by the Metropalitan press.

—Robbins have made their appearance, and are receiving the attention of some of the sportsmen. The yellow or lettuce bird also warbles among the elms now ready to blossom.

—Wm. M. Watkins, of Tipton county, West Tennessee, a native of Davidson county, near Clemmonsville, is on a visit to his relatives. He called on us and represents the fur trade, in which he is engaged, profitable.

—S. A. Hege has opened a night school for boys who have to work during the day. He teaches them three nights each week, and already has quite a number of boys enrolled. His charges are very moderate, and the undertaking commendable.

—On Wednesday of last week a young man named Joseph Mendenhall, son of Benjamin Mendenhall, had one of his eyes removed on account of a tumor behind the ball. The operation was performed by Drs. Bahnson and Shaffner.

—On Tuesday night of last week, while Hiram Rights (col.), was getting out a cow that had got in with some mules at Dr. Wheeler's stable, he was kicked on one of his legs by a mule. As a mule always means business when he throws out his heels, Hiram's leg was broken.

—We learn that one night last week Dr. Wheeler's smoke-house was entered and robbed of all the bacon it contained A lot of clothing hanging on a line in the yard was also stolen. We also learn that on the same night a number of chickens and some clothing were taken from Dr. Watkins' yard.

—On last Saturday evening while Aquilla Jones was going to his home he slipped on West street, and falling into a gutter bruised a tumor growing on one of his legs, causing him great pain and confining him to his bed. He has not been able to walk since the accident and it is feared that he will lose the leg.

—Dr. Jas. A. Butner and family now occupy the J. Boner homestead. Dr. Butner will engage in the manufacture of tobacco in Winston this spring and summer, with Ham Scales as partner. Success to them.

ROADS.—The hole at the stock law gate on the Waughtown road should be attended to.

Persons traveling the Salisbury and Lexington roads complain of the road within the corporation, between the race bridge and the ford of the creek.

—We were shown a very beautiful photograph holder, made by Charley Bennett, of this place. It is made of fine marble, highly polished, oval shaped, with a recess in the centre for the photograph, around which is engraved a beautiful wreath. Charley left for Raleigh Monday, and will work for I. W. Durham in that place.

—"Potatoes are potatoes, now," remarked a man as he stepped in Shore & Co's store the other day just as Naeman finished opening several barrels of fine "Early Rose" and "Champion" potatoes. "Yes, and they are something else besides potatoes," answered Obe. who was sitting by the stove "What?" asked the man. "Two dollars a bushel," answered Obe.

—A negro was lodged in jail last week for stealing a pair of saddle skirts. He was belated on the road with his team, somewhere in Davidson County, when a farmer gave him permission to use part of his barn for himself and team during the night. Before day he decamped, taking the saddle skirts with him. It is to be hoped when his trial for the theft comes off, he will not be able to "clear his skirts" as clean as he cleared the saddle of its.

—The Salisbury *Watchman* tells of a young clerk in that place, who, on being sent to the depot for a couple of sacks of guano, refused to take them and had them shipped back to where they came from, as he thought the the guano was spoiled because it smelled so bad.

If that clerk lives long enough, he may yet learn that guano to be good must not smell like otto of roses.

Inferior Court,

At the February term of Forsyth Inferior Court, held last week, a great deal of business of minor importance was transacted.

Among the larceny cases tried, the following were convicted and sentenced to the Penitentiary: Francis Charles, 3 years; Samuel Logan, 3 years; Benjamin Johnston, 2 years; Wm. Clapp, 2 years; Thomas Sullivan, 1 year. Bob Fulp, 30 days in County jail.

—The Reception of the Salem Sextette Club, under the leadership of Sig. D'Anna, given in the Academy chapel on last Friday evening, calls for special notice. It was, we believe, an experiment, and one that was taken in hand with more or less of misgiving, because of its entire novelty, but the successful result has established the correctness of the view of its projectors that a considerable measure of social enjoyment could be had from a gathering of this sort. The presence of the young ladies of the Academy was an important element in the arangement, and was, we thought, fairly appreciated as such.

The music of the evening was given at the beginning and the end, the interval being devoted to chatting and promenading. The spacious and brilliantly lighted hall offered a fine field for the latter, the seats having been generally removed and the entire floor space secured.

The only instrumental performance was that of Miss Louise Jenkins, the accompanist of the Club, who played Satter's Waltz, Les Belles de New York, with delicacy and evenness, but, naturally, with something of the beginner's want of appreciation of the *tempo* and with deficient force and expression. Misses Parker and Stewart, of the Academy, also assisted, with songs, the former giving us the Romanza *Deh! non voler constringere* from Anna Bolena, the latter a composition of Sig. D'Anna's *Il pallido fiore*, which we must defer noticing for a second hearing, as we heard it this, the first time, unfortunately at a disadvantage. Mrs. H. E. Fries favored us with Arditi's *Il primo baccio* and, with Mrs. Bahnson, later, gave us the same composer's *Una notte in Venezia*. Miss Lineback, of Greensboro Female College, gave an English ballad, which, however, afforded, of course, little scope for the higher qualities of her voice, and Sig. D'Anna closed the list of individual performances with the Cavatina *Elle giommai* from Don Carlos. The Club sang the Finale from *Il Barbiere*, and quintette's from Nabucco and Lucia, with a fine balance of voices and careful and effective execution.

The guests of the Club cannot but feel greatly indebted to the ladies and gentlemen who offered them this enjoyable programme, and most cordially wish them a long continuance of public favor and much pleasure for themselves in the musical work and study to which they have devoted themselves.

The members of the Club are as follows: *Sopranas*—Mrs. H. E. Fries, Mrs. Bahnson. *Contralto*—Miss Lineback. *Tenors*—Messrs. D'Anna and Lichtenthaler. *Baritones*—Messrs. Bahnson and Curtis. *Basso*—Mr. Ebert. *Accompanist*—Miss Louise Jenkins.

—The Entertainment at Brown's Opera House on Monday night last was well given in every respect. The opening overture by Wachovia Band was good. Indeed their whole performance, given at intervals during the evening, was most excellent. A Quiet Family was the most entertaining of the evening. Miss Sallie Pate was the personification of an independent wife, as Mr. Ormsby was of the meek husband. Mr. Bulla had all the vim of a positive husband and Miss Curtis that of a tearful and injured wife. The servants, Bob and Miss Carrie Walker, could not have been better. The singing of the Amphion Glee Club agreeably surprised us in the "Beer Frolic." They certainly did well. Our own ever popular Sextette Club sang charmingly, and Miss Jenkins accompanied well on the piano. Watt Martin was splendid in the Gondolier's Song, with guitar accompaniment. Dr. Gray's Shamus O'Brien was well given. Among the best of the beautiful scenes, were "Out of the Depths," Henry VIII., Rival Fairies, Execution of Beatrice Cenci, Indian Camp, Artist's Studio. All were well represented. Mamma's Darling should belong to Barnum. It was huge. Mrs. H. E. Fries sang her best, as did Mrs. J. F. Hellen. Sig. D'Anna gave us Lucrezia Borgia in his usual fine style. The evening passed off pleasantly and all enjoyed themselves thoroughly. The hall was full.

Ragsdale Nurseries.

Wm. A. Reich, of our town, is agent of this section, for the celebrated Ragsdale Nurseries, Guilford County, and gave us a description of the "Ever bearing Mulberry tree," in his catalogue.

J. P. Edmonson, of Johnson County, N. C, writes: The "Ever bearing Mulberry" commences to ripen and shed its fruit about the middle of May and appears as full at one time as at another until the middle of August. I have these trees for no other purpose than to raise and fatten hogs. I find that hogs grow and fatten faster on it than on any other feed I have ever tried. I have an orchard of about one hundred trees. I do not know what value to put on them. I can only say they are the most valuable and cheapest feed I ever saw. There is an old widow lady near me, who had one tree, and found the fruit was more than sufficient to fatten two hogs and a flock of chickens. Those who may wish to cultivate them may make their own estimate of their value. The trees make a quick growth, and begin to bear the second year. Fruit very large, and perfectly black when ripe, very sweet, rich and delicious.

FOR THE PRESS.

Cold Spring Public School, taught by Miss Victoria Masten, closed on last Saturday. The pupils acquitted themselves well, exhibiting careful training. This was Miss Masten's first attempt at teaching, and all her patrons were well pleased, and the whole concern a grand success. It is useless to say that ladies cannot teach good schools (as we hear some people say they cannot). The music was No. 2, being conducted by Master Emory Weevil.

Hopewell Public School will close on Saturday, February 25th, S. A. Sides, teacher.

Pleasant Fork Public School will close on Saturday, March 4th. Come out and have your fun young gents and maidens, says Jacob Sides, the teacher.

Broadbay Public School closes Friday, Feb. 24th, Albert Green, teacher.

Ed. Charles and James Teague we learn bid off the bridge across South Fork, near Friendship, on last Saturday. They will no doubt put up a good bridge.

Sides and Hine, near Friedland, are having a new set of burs put in their mill. Isaac Robbins is miller now in place of W. A. Weevil.

Cornelius Crews is building a house in Waughtown. and will work at the wagon trade. S. A. H.

[PRESS CORRESPONDENCE.]

We learn that Midway and other stock law townships will not fence up till next fall.

Rev. Mr. Burch, of the Primitive Baptist Church, has been preaching at some of the school-houses in Davidson and Forsyth counties.

Ransom Sink has been sowing the red rust proof oats for three years. The first year he sowed half a bushel and got 10½ bushels; the second year he sowed 4½ bushels and got 56½; the third year he got 46½ bushels from 4 bushels.

Public School Exhibitions will be scarce this spring. Oak Grove, in Davidson county, closed with one last Saturday. We heard nothing from it, only that the boys found liquor enough to keep things lively.

Lum Hite continues to improve his property in Davidson County. Recently he bought 8 acres of ground to his lot, and now he has finished a cellar under his store "to keep his whisky in."

Public School closed at Flat Rock on Wednesday, the 22nd inst.

Some wheat is so forward that fears are entertained of injury from frost.

Some farmers have been breaking their corn ground (rather wet) between rains. Nearly all, however, are waiting for more favorable weather.

Rev. Mr. Parker will preach at Hopewell on Saturday before the first Sunday in March.

In the lower part of Davidson County fat cattle are represented as scarce.

There are more country people having to buy hay this winter than usual. Hay is becoming scarce.

We learn that Abbott's Creek lost the stock law by 12 votes. At the previous election only 8 voted for the stock law.

Peach buds are swelling more than we like to see at this time of year. In a day or two some blossoms will appear.

One of Dock Carter's children had its hand cut painfully by a larger child attempting to take a knife from it.

Mr. Leonard, the singing master, will open a singing school at Flat Rock, on Friday, the 24th inst.

The late rains raised the waters along South Fork higher than for years. It is said that one of the pillars of the Todd bridge has sunk, rendering the bridge unsafe. Hay stacks were injured and fencing washed away.

$10 LOST.—We mean that ten dollar bill paid to procure another stock law election in Broadbay township—for we intend to carry the election by an increased majority in favor of the stock law.

T. H. Spaugh intends to put up a saw mill on his plantation on South Fork creek. H. L. B.

—Every one has a will and a mind to think for himself, yet many will go about hacking and coughing until a friend recommends Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup for that cough.

KERNERSVILLE LETTER.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—On the 8th inst. I began to garden by planting onions, and sowing peas, lettuce, radishes and cabbage seeds, and to-day they are all up, and growing finely. I wanted to plant Irish potatoes but did not have any seed. I have one consolation, however, I am not by myself, for I asked 20 persons "Have you any potatoes to plant?" and the answer was "No," One lady said her entire stock consisted of two pototoes, and she generously offered to divide.

There is nothing stirring of any interest as we are all pretty well *mud bound*.

The Literary Society meets at the Academy every Friday night, and various questions are discussed. The oratorial powers of our young men are brought into play, and sometimes older ones take a hand. The other night the right of the Indians to this country was the subject, and Brother Lyon, of the Kernersville *News*, is is said electrified the house and bore down all opposition in their favor, and there is a feeling around town now that there should be a general exodus of the *white* race Eastward, and the redman be again allowed to occupy his "ancient hunting grounds" once more, and things go back to where they were when Columbus discovered this country. Upon the whole, from what I learn from others, the Friday night debates are quite enjoyable to those that participate in them. I wish them success.

Last week I spent several days in the neighborhood of New Philadelphia church. On Sunday, Feb. 11th, there was Communion there, and the rite of Confirmation was administered to five persons, Rev. E. P. Greider officiating. There was a good attendance on the occasion. Mr. Greider has been preaching there monthly for the past year, and he has become very popular with the members and the people. Last Friday was appointed for the male members and friends of the congregation to meet and make some shingles out of the timber growing on the church land, for the recovering of the church, as it begins to need it quite badly, the present roof having been on about 32 years.

By the way, there is a rumor that there is a project afloat of something *grand* and *glorious* in the near future of Kernersville, but I mus'nt tell.

C. L. R.

Kernersville, N. C., Feb. 20, 1882.

Fees and Doctors.

The fees of doctors is an item that very many persons are interested in just at present. We believe the schedule for visits is $3,00 which would tax a man confined to his bed for a year, and in need of daily visits, over $1,000 a year for medical attendance alone! And one single bottle of Hop Bitters taken in time would save the $1,000 and all the year's sickness.—*Post.*

STOKES COUNTY.

From the Danbury Reporter.

Let no magistrate in the county forget the day or neglect to come to Danbury the first Monday in March to consult with the Commissioners in regard to a bridge across Town Fork.

We fear that we are to have another short crop of tobacco this year unless our farmers should burn a fresh supply of plant beds, most of whom have burnt their beds when the ground was very wet. Old planters say that if the land is burned when wet the plants will not grow after the first drawing.

We are glad to learn that Col. J. M. Covington's illness is not so serious as reported last week. He is able to be out again.

—Internal Revenue Collections, Fifth District, for the week ending Saturday Feb. 18, 1882.

Monday	4,106 85
Tuesday	6,363 86
Wednesday	3,473 06
Thursday	3,969 00
Friday	3,583 63
Saturday	1,682 05
Total	$22,178 45

QUICK AND SURE.

Many miserable people drag themselves about with failing strength, feeling sure that they are sinking into their graves, when by using Parker's Ginger Tonic they would find a cure commencing with the first dose, and vitality and strength quickly and surely coming back to them.

THE HIGHEST RANK.

Made from harmless materials, and adapted to the needs of fading and falling hair, Parker's Hair Balsam has taken the highest rank as an elegant and reliable hair restorative.

JOHN SAUL'S

CATALOGUE of new rare and beautiful PLANTS is now ready with a colored plate. Many new and beautiful plants are offered for the first time, with a rich collection of Greenhouse and Hothouse Plants, Bedding Plants, new and choice Roses, Dahlias, etc., well grown and at low prices. Free to all my customers; to others, price 10 cts. A plain copy free. JOHN SAUL, Washington, D. C.

MARRIED.

In South Fork township, this county, on the 5th inst., by John E. Faw, Esq., JACOB H. WHITE to Mrs. SARAH SPAUGH, widow of the late Andrew Spaugh.

DIED.

In this county, on the 12th inst., of consumption, JULIUS TUTTLE, aged 27 years, 7 months and 5 days.

In Davidson County, at the residence of Emory Pitts, on the 10th inst., ELIZABETH CHADWICK, aged about 70 years.

Near Abbott's Creek, Mrs. JESSIE FRAZER.

In Davidson County, JOHN MCRARRY.

In South Fork township, this county, on the 17th inst., ALEXANDER WEISNER, aged 63 years.

On Saturday last after a lingering illness near Brookstown, Vienna township O. N. LINEBACK, aged 23 years.

EASTER.

Those wanting *Tombstones* before Easter will please bring in their orders as early as possible. Last year some were *too late*. I. W. DURHAM.

Jan. 18, 1882.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS.—A new supply of Albums at SALEM BOOKSTORE.

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

$4 FOR $2

The Best Offer Yet Made

Now is the Time and Don't You Forget it.

FOR TWO DOLLARS

We will send to any address in the United States The HAWKEYE one year, and "THE RISE AND FALL OF THE MOUSTACHE," the popular book of Robert Burdette, the Hawkeye Humorist.

The Retail Price of the Hawkeye is $2. The Retail Price of the Book is $2. You can get them both by sending $2 with this advertisement to

THE HAWKEYE CO., Burlington, Iowa.

PEOPLE'S PRESS and *Hawkeye* for one year for $2.75.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

—Paints and Oils, a full line at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—Lewis' White Lead at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—Call at H. W. FRIES Store for gentlemens' Fine Shoes.

—Lithia Water for sale by the gallon at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—Lamps and all Lamp Goods at GRAY & MARTIN'S DRUG STORE.

FINE SHOES.

Just received the largest stock of FINE SHOES, ever brought to this market,—all Ziegler Brothers manufacture.

Also a large line of Carpet samples.

H. W. FRIES.

—GRAY & MARTIN, Druggists, succeed MONTAGUE & GRAY and GRAY & WILSON.

—Those wishing to try our Teas can obtain samples free.

GRAY & MARTIN.

—Fullest line of Toilet Articles and Perfumery in the towns at GRAY & MARTIN'S DRUG STORE.

FAMILY BIBLES at the SALEM BOOKSTORE.

FRAMED CHROMOS cheap at the SALEM BOOKSTORE.

—BLANK BOOKS at the Salem Book Store.

FULL BOUND BLANK BOOKS cheap at the SALEM BOOKSTORE.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere. 25 cents a bottle.

A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an **Incurable Lung Disease or Consumption. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES** do not disorder the stomach like cough syrups and balsams, but **act directly on the infla ed parts,** allaying irritation, give relief in **Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Catarrh,** and the **Throat Troubles** which **Singers** and **Public Speakers** are subject to. For thirty years Brown's Bronchial Troches have been recommended by physicians, and have always given perfect satisfaction. Having been tested by wide and constant use for nearly an entire generation, they have attained well merited rank among the few staple remedies of the age. Sold at twenty-five cents a box everywhere.

Trees and Plants

FOR SPRING 1882.

Over 250 Varieties to Select From.

30,000 Peach Trees 3 to 6 feet high, all the new and old varieties.

40,000 of a general assortment of other Nursery Stock.

For special low rates on Trees and Plants write to

N. W. CRAFT, *Proprietor.*

Shore, Yadkin Co., N. C.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS

AT Mrs. DOUTHIT'S.

REDUCED PRICES.

CALL AND SEE.

JUST RECEIVED at Mrs. DOUTHIT'S, a large assortment of all kinds of

MILLINERY GOODS, NOTIONS,

WHITE GOODS, &c., &c.,

for the Fall and Winter of 1881, which will be sold cheap for cash.

All are invited to call.

MRS. T. B. DOUTHIT.

Salem, N. C., Oct. 1, 1881.

$66 a week in your town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

FIVE LOTS IN WINSTON FOR SALE—Two in West Winston, near the residence of W. B. Glenn, and three East of the Court-House, near the residence of Christ. Tavis. All good building lots. Apply early at this office.

DECEMBER 31st, 1881.

GEORGE W. HINSHAW. WADE H. BYNUM.

HINSHAW & BYNUM,

(SUCCESSORS TO HINSHAW BROTHERS,)

WHOLESALE & RETAIL MERCHANTS,

WINSTON, N. C.

WE appreciate the liberal patronage we have had for the past several years and assure our friends and customers that in the future we will spare no pains in trying to merit a much larger trade than we have ever had. *The general policy of our business will not be changed.* Our

Wholesale Store

will in the future be more complete than ever, and to Merchants who buy for Cash or Produce, and to those who are strictly *reliable* and *pay promptly* we will offer inducements equal, if not superior to those offered by any house in Western N. C. It will be in the hands of well posted, experienced and reliable Salesman.

All the Departments of our Retail Store shall be complete and in quantity, quality, variety, styles and prices of Goods they shall not be equaled in Winston. All of these departments will be in charge of first-class Salesmen who know and attend to their business.

We will continue to handle and sell at factory prices

J. & P. Coats' Six Cord Spool Cotton,
Jas. A. Leach & Co.'s Thomasville Shoes,
Winchester, Virginia, Fine Shoes for Ladies,
T. Miles & Sons' Philadelphia hand-made Shoes for Men, Ladies, Misses and Children.
F. & H. Fries' Jeans, Sheeting and Bunch Cotton.

GRANITE, FOREST HILL, RANDLEMAN PLAIDS.

We will carry a much larger and better assorted stock of Clothing than we have ever had, and will sell at prices that defy competition. In the future we will keep a larger line and greater variety of

SHOES, BOOTS, HATS, &c.,

ALSO MUCH BETTER ASSORTMENT OF

Notions, Ladies' Dress Goods, Trimmings.

Our present Stock of Shoes and Boots, Dress Goods and trimmings is the largest and finest in town. We will sell the best COFFEES, SUGARS, SYRUPS, TEAS, CANDIES, CANNED GOODS, &c. We will carry a large stock of NAILS, HORSE and MULE SHOES, HORSE SHOE NAILS, AXES, HOES, MATTOCKS, and STAPLE HARDWARE, and will compete successfully in prices with the leading Hardware Stores in the State.

We will sell the best GRASS SEEDS we can get.

To TOBACCO and COTTON GROWERS we again offer the thoroughly tried and justly popular

Star Brand Complete Manures,

and ask all farmers to compare their record, BY ACTUAL FIELD TESTS, with the record of any and all other fertilizers sold in the State. Designing persons last spring circulated reports to the effect that the STAR BRAND MANURES had been adulterated, we then denounced the reports as being untrue, and their authors as unworthy of confidence? What has been the result? Our reports from the farmers throughout the State have been uniformly to the effect that the

Star Brand Manures

stood the drought better last season and made larger and finer crops than any other fertilizer used in connection or competition with them. The fertilizers we will sell this year will be in splendid condition for handling, and quality as good or better than any sold heretofore.

Our terms on Fertilizers will not be changed; we will sell for cash and on time. When we sell on time the buyer must make the debt secure and pay it promptly as we expect to collect every dollar.

We propose to make good every word we say in our advertisement and ask every one to come and examine our stock and prices. Our customers who come on horseback and in wagons or other conveyances will find unsurpassed accommodations for man and beast, free of cost, at PACE'S WAREHOUSE.

Very Respectfully,

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

JOHN GATLING, President, W. H. CROW, Vice-President
W. S. PRIMROSE, Secretary and Treasurer,
P. COWPER Adjuster and Supervisor.

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HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,

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On the Most Reasonable Terms.

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1113 Main Street, Richmond, Va.
J. A. LINEBACK, SALEM, N. C.,
Agent for Salem, Winston and vicinity.

JOB PRINTING of all descriptions executed with neatness and dispatch at the PRESS OFFICE.

NEW BOOKS.—A lot of new Seaside Library publications just received at the Salem Bookstore.

BOOKS AT COST AT SALEM BOOKSTORE

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland Maine.

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We continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, etc., for the United States, Canada, Cuba, England, France, Germany, etc. We have had **thirty-five years' experience.**

Patents obtained through us are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN. This large and splendid illustrated weekly paper, **$3.20** a year, shows the Progress of Science, is very interesting, and has an enormous circulation. Address MUNN & CO., Patent Solicitors, Pub's. of SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, 37 Park Row, New York. Hand book about Patents free.

North Carolina R. R.

Condensed Schedules.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, Nov. 20 1881.	No. 35. Daily.	No. 51. Daily.	No. 53. Daily
Leave Charlotte	3 10 a m	4 40 a m	4 45 p m
" Salisbury	4 42 a m	6 30 a m	7 21 p m
" High Point	.....	7 53 a m	7 50 p m
Arrive Greensboro	6 25 a m	8 28 a m	9 44 p m
Leave Greensboro		9 35 a m	9 15 p m
Arrive Hillsboro		11 42 a m	.....
" Durham		12 17 p m	.....
" Raleigh		1 25 p m	.....
Leave "		4 10 p m	.....
Arrive Goldsboro		6 20 p m	.....

No. 17—Daily, except Saturday. Leave Greensboro 5 40 p. m. Arrive at Raleigh 3 04 a. m. Arrive Goldsboro 8 00 a. m.

No. 35—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North and West.

No. 51—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West, via Danville. At Goldsboro with W. & W. R. R. for Wilmington.

No. 53.—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R., for all points in Western North Carolina daily; at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Date, Nov. 20, 1881.	No. 54. Daily.	No. 50. Daily.	No. 52. Daily.
Leave Goldsboro	.....	10 00 a m	.....
Arrive Raleigh	.....	12 25 p m	.....
Leave "	.....	2 35 p m	.....
Arrive Durham	.....	3 49 p m	.....
" Hillsboro	.....	4 26 p m	.....
" Greensboro	.....	6 45 p m	.....
Leave "	9 15 p m	7 05 p m	9 21 a m
Arrive High Point	.....	7 42 p m	10 02 a m
" Salisbury	10 54 p m	9 00 p m	11 14 a m
" Charlotte	12 25 a m	10 45 a m	12 50 p m

No. 18, D'ly ex. Sunday—Lv. Golds. 3 p. m. Ar. Raleigh 7 30 p. m. Lv. Raleigh 6 00 a. m. Ar. Greensboro 3 00 p. m.

No. 50—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R. for Asheville, &c., at Charlotte with A. & C. Air-Line for all points in the South and Southwest.

No 54—Connects at Charlotte with A. & C. A.-L. Railroad for all points South and Southwest,

No. 52—Connects at Charlotte with A. & C. A.-L. for points South and Southwest; at Charlotte with C. C. & A. R. R. for all points South and Southwest.

N. W. N. C. RAILROAD.

GOING WEST.	No. 50, Daily.	No. 52, Daily, ex. Sun
Leave Greensboro	9 51 p m	10 00 a m
Arrive Kernersville	11 07 p m	11 00 a m
" Salem	11 50 p m	11 30 a m

GOING EAST.	No. 51, Daily, ex. Sun.	No. 53, Daily.
Leave Salem	5 15 a m	4 30 p m
Arrive Kernersville	8 04 a m	5 10 p m
" Greensboro	9 00 a m	6 30 p m

PULLMAN SLEEPING CARS

WITHOUT CHANGE,

On Train No. 54—Danville an Atlanta.

On Train No. 50—New York and Atlanta via Washington and Danville.

On Train No. 52—Richmond and Danville, and Washington and Augusta, via Danville.

Through Tickets on sale at Greensboro, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Salisbury and Charlotte, and at all principal points South, South-west, West North and East. For Emigrant rates to points in Arkansas and Texas, address

A. POPE, Gen'l Pass'r Agt. Richmond, Va.

CUSTOM Boot and Shoe Shop.

I HAVE OPENED A CUSTOM BOOT AND SHOE SHOP, on Main Street, Salem, N. C., two squares below the Salem Hotel, next door to T. Vogler's gun-smith shop.

Will make MENS' BOOTS AND SHOES, and all kinds of LADIES' WORK, in a neat and substantial manner.

Particular attention giving to REPAIRING all kinds of boots and shoes.

Prices for the different qualities of work will be found as reasonable as at any other establishment.

I most respectfully solicit a part of the public patronage.

If parties living at a reasonable distance, in need of work, will let me know by postal card or otherwise, I will wait on them.

Respectfully, G. A. REICH.

Salem, N. C., Aug. 25, 1881.

SALEM ACADEMY.

Department of Drawing and Painting and Decorative Needlework.

THE STUDIO of the institution is now open, and tuition is offered in the various branches of the Department of Drawing and Painting and Decorative Needlework. The attention of ladies who may have leisure for study is invited.

Special arrangements will be made for lady students from town separately from those for the regular Academy classes.

For information in regard to the various branches of the course, and terms, apply at the office of the Academy.

J. T. ZORN, Principal.

FOR SALE Double Buggy and Harness. Enquire at SALEM BOOK STORE.

GATES'

SHAVING SALOON.

I TAKE PLEASURE in calling the attention of the Young Gents of Winston and Salem to the fact that, I have removed my

Shaving Saloon and Barber Shop

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WILD ANIMAL TAMERS.

Something About Menagerie Animals and How They Are Tamed.

Most youngsters who pay their way into a circus-tent know at sight every animal that is likely to be found there, and as soon as they have nodded recognition at him are sure to ask: "What can he do?"

For this reason almost every dangerous creature in the best recent collections has been both wild and tame. The lions, the tigers, the panthers, are as large and terrible-looking as ever, and it would be just as dreadful a thing if they should get loose among the spectators. It is worth while, therefore, to see them all playfully submissive to a little man or woman with a mere whip in hand.

A direct consequence of all this is that the more a wild beast can be taught the more he is worth, but there is no telling how stupid some lions and other savages are. The very best of them, even after all kinds of good schooling, retain a lurking disposition to make a meal of their keeper or of anybody else if a good opportunity is given for it. "Taming" is a process which has to be constantly renewed, for the tamest tiger is a tiger still, and there has been no change in his born conviction that all other living creatures are "game" for him. The best lion and tiger "kings" of to-day say that every time they enter a cage containing these fierce creatures they carry their lives in their hands.

"Gentle?" remarked one of these venturesome folks the other day. "Those tigers of mine? Why, do you see that whip? I know as well as I know anything that if I drop that whip when I am in that cage they'll be on me. Their idea of obedience is connected with the whip, first; then with my voice; then with my face. Severity? Cruelty? No use at all. I never use cruelty in training them. Only patience. When I take on a new cage of beasts I work to get them used to me; feeding them; cleaning the cage; talking to them; all that sort of thing, before I go in among them. Then I do that. It's a ticklish piece of business going in the first time, and I pick my chance for it when they're specially peaceable. I go right in just as if it were a matter of course, but I keep my eyes about me. It's all humbug that a man's eye has any power over a wild beast. Your eyes are to watch their motions—that's all. They'll find out quickly enough if you're getting careless. They're sure enough to be watching you all the time. Are they intelligent? Well, there's as much difference among 'em as there is among men. I can train a really intelligent lion, right from the wild, in about four weeks so that he will do all that the lion kings make them do. A lioness always takes a couple of weeks longer and so does a leopard or a tiger. You can't get a hyena well in hand inside of two months. They're the meanest of brutes. They never understand anything but a club. The easiest to train, because they know the most, are pumas. I can teach a puma all it needs to know in four weeks. Affection? Teach those fellows to love you? That's all nonsence. They'll fawn and fawn on you, and you'll think you've done it, maybe. Then you go into the cage if you want to without you whip, or when they're in bad temper, and find out for yourself what they'll do. See that dent in the side of my head and those deep scars on my arm! There are more down here"—patting his leg. "Got 'em from the best trained lions you ever saw. It's awful sometimes to have one of those fellows kind o' smell of you and yawn and shut his jaws, say close to one of your knees! See my wife there? She's the 'Panther Queen,' just as I'm a 'Tiger King,' and that fellow yonder's a 'Lion King.' Her pets are playing with her now, but they've scratched her well, I tell you. There's great odds among them, though, and that young puma with her head up to be kissed is what you might call gentle. Only they're all treacherous. Every lion king gets sick of it after a while. I could name more than a dozen of the best who have given it up right in the prime of life. Once they give it up nothing 'll tempt 'em inside of a cage again. You see every now and then some other tamer gets badly clawed and bitten. They've all been clawed or bitten more or less themselves. The strain on a man's nerves is pretty sharp—sure death around him all the while. And the pay isn't anything like what it was."

It may be true that the strictly predatory animals of the cat kind are never to be trusted, but the now three-year-old hippopotamus of the leading American "show" seems to have formed a genuine attachment for his keeper, a young Italian. He is savage enough to all other men, and when out of his den for his very limited exercise it is fun for all but the person chased to see how clumsily, yet swiftly, he will make a sudden "charge" after a luckless bystander. After that he will crustily and gruntingly obey his keeper, and permit himself to be half enticed, half shouldered into his den again. There should be more room for brains and consequently for affection in the splendid front of a lion than between the sullen eyes of even a very youthful hippopotamus.

The "keeper" question is one of prime importance in collecting and managing wild animals. Trainers of the right kind are scarce, and although high pay hardly can be afforded it will not do to put rare and costly animals in the care of stupid or ignorant men. Such qualities as courage, patience, good temper and natural aptitude for the occupation are also needful, and they are not always to be had for the asking. Unless the right men are secured, however, the failure of the menagerie is only a question of time. As for the "specimens" themselves, it is much easier to obtain them than it once was, owing to the better facilities for transporting them from the several "wild-beast countries." Catching them in their native wildernesses has been a regular trade for ages.

The market price of a menagerie animal of any kind varies, like that of other merchandise, according to the demand and supply. A writer stated recently that zebras are sold at a little over $2,000 a pair, gnus at about $800 a pair, while rhinoceroses cost some $6,000 per pair, and tigers about $1,500 each. A short time ago, however, and perhaps now, a very good "uneducated" tiger could be bought in London for from $500 to $800. The same beast, the moment he takes kindly to learning and promises to be sparing of his keepers, doubles and trebles in value. There is no telling what he would be worth should he show further signs of intellect or good morals, but he is like a human being in this respect—the more he knows the more it will pay to give for him. The same rule applies to the entire list, from elephants to monkeys, so that no precise idea can be given of the probable cost of a menagerie.—*St. Nicholas.*

A man has been sent to the penitentiary for washing stamps so that they might be used again. The government does nothing to encourage cleanliness and economy.—*Picayune.*

The India rubber of commerce is obtained from many different varieties of the same tree. In the East Indies the common India-rubber plant of our gardens is employed.

THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Farm and Garden Notes.

Blood and refuse meat rubbed upon the trunks of trees will keep away mice and rabbits.

If any new varieties of seeds are tried use only a small quantity at first, until you are sure that the soil and locality are favorable.

Do not allow the cattle to tramp over the mowings when the ground is soft enough to retain the imprint of their hoofs wherever they go.

Carbolic acid is very useful as a preventive of insect ravages. Radishes may be protected from maggots and orchards from borers by its use.

Sugar beets are the only saccharine plants that permit of preservation without appreciable loss of sugar. Hence their importance for sugar manufacture.

Upon nearly every Canadian farm a certain lot of land is devoted to roots (sugar), beets, carrots, mangel-wurzel, etc. These are as essential to cattle as the potato is to man.

The dead bark from the trunks and larger limbs of trees is best removed during a thaw. A wash of whale oil or soft soap applied with a brush gives a smooth, healthy appearance.

Never set a hen in a box above the ground or floor of the chicken-house if possible to do otherwise, as the eggs dry too fast and lose their vitality. Much better success may be expected if the nests are made on the ground.

Strawberries are much more prolific when four or five different varieties are planted together, although each variety may be a perfect one, than if but one perfect variety were planted alone.

Provide absorbents for the manure from the stables and hennery. Prepare what is to be used next spring by occasional turning. It must be kept both from over-heating and freezing.

The opinion has generally prevailed that a little bran mixed with meal would produce more pork than clear meal, but in some experiments lately tried it was found that clear meal made more pork than a mixture of bran and meal.

Keep all stables, pens and sheds in perfect cleanliness. They should be well ventilated and not too warm, which is unhealthful. Filth is too often a cause of disease. We seldom hear of trouble from sickness where the stock are well fed and have clean skins, pure air and dry beds.

The Flemish farmer scrupulously collects every atom of sewage from the town; he guards his manure like a treasure, puts a roof over it to prevent rain and sunshine from spoiling it; he also gathers mud from rivers and canals, and excretions of animals along the highways for conversion into phosphates.

The value of all manufactured fertilizers depends upon their solubility, and these manures should all be appropriated by the growing crops. To expect any such fertilizing matter to remain in the ground for another year is to presume that the fertilizers are not properly manufactured. Bone dust, however, will remain in the soil several years.

To keep machinery from rusting take one-half ounce of camphor, dissolve in one pound of melted lard; take off the scum and mix in as much fine black lead as will give it an iron color. Clean the machinery and smear with this mixture. After twenty-four hours rub clean with a soft linen cloth. It will keep clean for months under ordinary circumstances.

When corn on the ear is fed to horses they masticate it much more slowly than if the corn was shelled. As a consequence that on the ear is better digested. A horse requires more time to eat corn on the ear than if fed either meal or shelled corn. If the horse cannot have time to masticate a full feed of unshelled corn, then it is best to feed something else.

If possible have your fruit garden separate from your vegetable garden. It is a poor plan to put blackberries, raspberries, etc., along fence rows, where the fruit is sure to be poor in quantity and quality. There are too many large farms lacking in fruit. So little soil is required in the culture of vines and small fruits—and they conduce so largely to health, and consequently to happiness—that no farmer should fail to cultivate them.

Recipes.

PUDDING SAUCE.—For a good or easily made pudding sauce, take one tablespoonful of butter, two tablespoonfuls of flour, two-thirds of a cup of sugar. Pour hot water over these, stir well and boil until thick, flavor with lemon or nutmeg and a teaspoonful of vinegar

CUSTARD PIE.—Scald a pint of rich milk; pour it on to two eggs beaten with two tablespoonfuls white sugar and a little salt, till very light; line a plate with crust and pour in the custard. Bake quickly, and if in danger of scorching put a paper over the top.

EGG AND TOAST.—For this a perfectly fresh egg is necessary; put a pan half full of hot water on the stove, with a little salt in it, cover, and put back on the stove till the white is firm. Take out of the pan with a skimmer, and slide into a bowl of hot water while you make and butter your toast. Take up the egg carefully on a perforated skimmer, shake dry, trim off any ragged edges, and serve immediately on the the toast. Sprinkle a little salt and pepper on the egg. If this is well and neatly done it is appetizing for a sick person.

RICE CREAM.—To a pint of new milk add a quarter of a pound of ground rice, a lump of butter the size of a walnut, a little lemon peel and a tablespoonful of powdered sugar. Boil them together for five minutes, then add half an ounce of isinglass which has been dissolved, and let the mixture cool When cool add half a pint of good cream whisked to a froth, mix all together and set it for a time in a very cool place or on ice. When used turn it out of the basin into a dish and pour fruit juice around it; or some stewed apple or pear may be served with it.

POTATOES A LA PUECKLER.—Cook a quart of small-sized potatoes, peel and slice them. Put them in a stewpan, with two ounces of butter, a saltspoonful of salt, half the quantity of white pepper and a teaspoonful of chopped onion. Let them simmer for fifteen minutes, shaking the pan frequently to prevent the contents from sticking. Take a large bowl, rub the inside with half a clove of garlic, break into it the yolks of three eggs, beat them with a teaspoonful of vinegar and pour over the hot potatoes. Shake them over the fire until properly mixed, and serve immediately.

The oldest newspaper in the world is the *Gazette de France*. It first appeared in 1631, edited by Renaudot, a physician. It was patronized by King Louis XIII. and Richelieu. The first newspaper published in England was in 1663; it was entitled the *Public Intelligencer*. It continued nearly three years. The first newspaper published in the United States was the Boston *News-Letter*, April 24, 1704.

On the first day of January, 1801, the initial day of the nineteenth century, Ireland passed into incorporating union with Great Britain.

CANADIAN CAT-FEAST.

Queer Customs Among a Strange People—An Evening With the Half-Breed Trappers and Canadian Voyagers of the Upper Missouri.

A San Francisco *Examiner* writer gives a graphic account of a queer New Year's custom which prevails among the Canadian Frenchmen employed as hunters, guides and flat-boatmen by the American and Hudson's Bay Fur companies. The custom in question is known as a "Cat-feast," and the writer, at the time he witnessed it, was living in a cabin on the banks of the Rawlin's river, Wyoming. Only four fat felines had been obtained for this great feast, says the writer. Where they had come from I never ascertained. Whether they had been bred, fed and fatted for this especial festive occasion, or had been brought from some far-off settlement in a sack or box, it matters little. But there they were, suspended in the bright morning sun—two black, one gray and one gray and white. The cat-killing operation is performed by the Sioux squaws, and as the body of the animal must not be bruised, and all the blood must be extracted without injuring the skin, it requires some skill to kill a cat under such circumstances. The squaw, armed with a short heavy club, seizes the animal by its caudal extremity, and before the brute has time to resent this insulting attack it receives a stunning blow upon the back of the head, and then, as quick as a flash, a knife is drawn across its throat, and it is hung to bleed. This cat-killing operation had been performed before I arrived, and the dressing was then in progress. Monsieur Charles Gereaux, a notable and wealthy Indian trader, was standing at the end of a rough, long table critically supervising the very delicate operation of preparing the felines for the fire.

Two half-breed guides were performing this duty. The cats, nicely disembowled, were brought in by the attendant squaws and laid upon the table. One of the men then proceeded to stuff the cats with a mixture of soaked crackers, cornmeal, cove oysters, black and red pepper, mace, cinnamon, dried herbs, onions and cognac brandy. Interspersed with this mixture were small thin strips of fat bacon and with particles of ham chopped fine. Having filled the carcass with this stuffing, the skins of the cats were drawn together and securely sewed up with sinews. A large tub of red clay was then brought in, and each of the animals received a thick coat of this adhesive substance, the clay being rubbed thoroughly into the fur, so as to render this clayey coat perfectly adhesive. At least two inches of this clay was laid over each, and as they lay there upon the floor they resembled four large clay demijohns or jugs fresh from the hands of the potter. A large number of fine, fat buffalo fish and suckers were served in the same way, and then came another equally interesting operation. At the end of the largest of the four rooms constituting the ranch an immense fire of dry cedar had been burning all the morning, filling the place with a rich aroma of cedar smoke. This fire had now burned down to a pile of red, glowing coals. A long, deep trench was quickly made in this fiery bank, and in this the cats and fish in their incasements of clay were quickly laid, and covered with hot coals. While this culinary operation was being performed inside "Le Commandante," as Colonel Collins was designated by the voyagers, had arrived; but as he was accompanied by several members of his staff, he was not invited to enter the house. The fun of the day now commenced in earnest. This consisted of horse-racing, foot-racing, wrestling between squaws, target-shooting and lasso throwing. Brandy and whisky flowed freely, but it was noticeable that no quarreling or fighting occurred among them.

About 3 o'clock in the afternoon dinner was announced, and all who could get into the main room where the cooking had been done repaired thither to see the meats taken from their fiery beds. On raking open the bank of red-hot cedar-wood coals the clay coverings of the animals and fishes were found to be burned to a brick-red color, and resembled large, shapeless lumps of brick. These were lifted upon shovels and laid upon a block especially prepared for the purpose. Here a sharp blow with a hatchet cracked the hot, brick-like coverings, and the fragments fell away, taking with them the hide and skin of the animals and the scales of the fish. Then there arose such a savory aroma from the steaming well-stuffed animals as would have tempted the appetite of the most fastidious dyspeptic. The air-tight coverings had retained all the savory steam from the spicy dressing, and nothing had escaped during the slow roasting process beneath the cedar coals. In addition to the fish and the cats were savory stews or pot-pourri of rabbits and prairie dogs, rich soup of beaver tail, huge slices of bear meat, juicy venison steaks broiled upon the coals, and large rounds of buffalo haunch boiled almost to fragments. No bread was used and vegetables were not thought of. The nearest thing to bread was a stack of soda crackers in the center of the table, and two or three pans of nice-looking doughnuts, which belied their looks and almost spoiled my dinner when I discovered that they had been fried in the lard or fat extracted from skunks, which formed a staple article of food among frontiersmen. Notwithstanding the variety and abundance at this great New Year's feast, the guests eagerly sought their share of the feline roasts. The white visitors partook but very sparingly of this strange dish—a small taste to gratify our host and our own curiosity. In flavor the meat was not unlike that of a very fat rabbit. It was white as the breast of a chicken and very rich and tender. It is not to be recommended as a staple article of family diet, as it requires so much time and trouble to properly dress it for the table. It is needless to add that not even the smallest particle of these luckless felines was permitted to go to waste, and it was noticeable, too, that while these French Canadian voyagers and guides partook of their roast cat with an eager relish, none of the squaws or Indian bucks would touch it. In fact, they avoided it with every manifestation of repugnance and disgust.

After the feast, which was slowly enjoyed by all present, the evening's amusement commenced. A large fire was built in the corral or court-yard, around which the trappers and guides gathered, while outside the Indians started up their war songs and medicine dances. There in the center of that corral these half-wild people sung and danced until the daylight dawned. Their songs were musical, and were sung in that uninterpretable patois peculiar to that strange race of people who have floated upon the outer edge of civilization since the landing of their ancestors in Quebec and Montreal, two centuries before. They used no English words and conversed as fluently in Indian as in their own coarse lingo, which is more French than anything else, but which few Frenchmen could understand. There, around their bonfire, they drank brandy and smoked; some played upon violins, others sang wild songs of frontier life. Here and there an old trapper or voyager related some wondrous story of frontier adventure as guide or scout, but during the entire night, although liquor flowed as freely as water, no harsh or unkind word was heard among these rough, wild mountaineers and plainsmen. Many New Years' have passed away since that bright, cold New Year's night within the Bordeaux stockade, but the recollections of that great cat-feast with the hunters and trappers of the Northwestern mountains remains ever fresh in my memory.

Coral Reefs.

Coral reefs, said Professor Le Conte, of California, in a recent lecture, are peculiarly dangerous to navigation because of their rising abruptly, so that though the sounding line may show 6,000 feet of water within half a mile, the reef may rear its perpendicular wall for the ship's destruction. The most dangerous point for navigation upon the face of the earth is the reefs of Florida. There are more wrecks upon that coast than in any other portion of the world. The largest town in Florida, Key West, is built upon a coral reef, on account of the frequency of wrecks upon the coast. If it was not for the wrecking business the town would not exist. With the exception of cocoanuts there is absolutely nothing raised upon the reef. The wreckers came first to prey upon the wrecks, then came merchants to prey upon the wreckers, next lawyers and doctors to prey upon both classes, and finally the clergymen to pray for all. The subject of corals was, also, the professor said, of scientific interest, because in these coral reefs we hold the proofs of the vast oscillations and variations in the earth's crust, on a scale of which we have no other evidences at all.

A very widespread misunderstanding exists as to the manner in which reefs are formed, one which has entered into the public mind, and of which it is almost impossible to dispossess the public mind. The idea is that these animals are little insects; that they build like ants and bees do, and when they are alarmed they disappear into their little burrows, and these reefs are accumulations of millions of these little insects in generation after generation. I shall show that there is not the semblance of truth in this idea.

The professor then explained that the coral animal is a polyp belonging to the group of radiata; that it consists of limestone deposits in the shape of a hollow cylinder with top and bottom disks, surmounted with tentacles, containing a stomach and enveloped with gelatinous organic matter. The tentacles or arms are provided each with a mouth for the absorption of food. The coral is coraline limestone after the gelatinous organic envelope is decayed and removed. The animals which build reefs are not much larger than pinheads. The development and growth of the coral tree and head coral was clearly explained, showing it to be analogous to the same process in vegetation. It was further explained that coral formed and threw off eggs, which floated to some suitable place, and there began the process of development independently, forming new colonies, which in time connect and form reefs, upon which are deposited accretions, in time building up keys and islands.

Reef-building corals will not grow at a depth of over 100 to 120 feet. There have been reef-building corals found at a depth of 1,000 feet, but they were dead—drowned by being carried beyond their depth. This confines them to coast lines and submarine banks. Corals will not grow where the temperature is lower than sixty-eight degrees at any time, that is the ocean, not the air. Therefore they are confined to the tropical regions. They will not grow except in clear salt water; hence there is always a break in reefs opposite the mouth of a river Finally, they demand free exposure to the beating of the waves. The more violently the waves beat the more rapidly the corals grow, because the agitation gives them ventilation. Corals will grow in the face of waves whose beatings would gradually wear away a wall of granite. The four kinds of coral reefs found in the Pacific ocean are fringe reefs, barrier reefs, circular reefs, inclosing lagoons in the ocean, and small lagoon-ess coral islands. The explanation of the formation of the three last named will form the subject of the next lecture.

Popular Weather Prophets.

The so-called "Bauern-regeln," as rules for farmers, which occupy a prominent place in the indispensable "Kalender" of every German and Swiss household, have not been abolished by the process of meteorology and the publication of official weather forecasts. We find them printed as usual in the countless German almanacs for 1882. Many of them are in rhyme, too pithy to lend themselves easily to translation, and are doubtless of considerable antiquity. They may be roughly divided into two classes—those which imply a sort of jurisdiction over a particular season to a particular saint, doubtless a survival of paganism; and those which express the collective results of the actual observance of the weather by those who were dependent upon its influences, whose formulated experiences were handed on from generation to generation. "When it snows small and fine" (klein und fein), says a peasant's rule of frequent occurrence, "the cold will hold out a long time; when it snows wool and feathers (large and broad flakes) the cold will be slight and soon over." Again. "When you can make a snowball easily, the cold will be moderate." Again, "Little snow, great water; great snow, little water." Observation has proved all these rules to be true. Fine and small-flaked snow lies long on the ground, while large and loose-flaked snow quickly thaws, and its fall is usually an indication of an approaching thaw.

So, too, a "little snow," small in flake, lies long on the ground, more is added to it, and when the spring comes there is a great mass of water; whereas great snow, big in flake, quickly disappears, instead of heaping up until the definitive arrival of spring." "A mild January brings a cold spring and a cold summer." "A snow year is a rich year," "As much mist and fog in March, so much rain for a hundred days after March," and similar rules, printed year after year in almost every "Kalender," are not the product of guess or venture, such as a Zadkiel may compile, but the results of actual observation. The popular rule that "Autumn without mist (nebelfrei) brings winter without cold," seemes to have been verified in the year 1881.—*London Globe.*

Pluck.

Thomas Carroll, a Wisconsin farmer, finding his leg decaying from a fever sore, grasped his foot with one hand and pressed hard with the other upon the decayed part and broke it asunder. He then called for a razor, which was handed him, and with it he deliberately cut off the entire limb. He then, without the assistance of any one, tied up the arteries, made the necessary lap of flesh around the bone, and sewed and bandaged the same without help from any one and is in a fair way of recovery.

After all the arguments about cheapness and quality it appears that Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is the best remedy for the cure of Coughs and Colds ever offered to the public. The price is only 25 cents a bottle and every druggist in the land sells and recommends it.

FOR THE LADIES.

News and Notes for Women.

The New York Young Women's Christian association found positions for 1,123 persons last year.

Aristocratic Russian ladies continue wearing half-mourning—that is to say, white, gray, pale yellow and light blue.

A dressmaker of Leeds, England, was seriously injured by keeping threads of silk in her mouth, because it had a sweet taste. The taste was due to sugar-of-lead used in coloring.

Flower pots in shapes that are nothing if not absurd are in use in Paris just now. Wheelbarrows, books, boots and baskets borne on the shoulders of peasants are among the novelties.

According to Solun the engagement ring was originally one form of the oreli or hand-geld, a small sum of money paid by the bridegroom to the bride's father to bind the contract of purchase.

Ladies who have leisure and are gifted in fashioning pretty trifles of lace, muslin and ribbon, can make, at a trifling expense, all the dainty accessories of the toilet—jabots, scarfs, collars, ruffles for the wrists and neck, and caps.

Miss Julia Test, of Richmond, Ind., has just recovered a watch lost on a Pullman sleeper three years ago. In rebuilding the car the workmen discovered it wedged in a corner of the berth, where it had escaped the notice of the porters.

A new invention as a preventive of neuralgia or rheumatism is a pine-wool vest which fits the body closely. In addition to their being made of this fabric, whose healing qualities are well known, they are lined with chamois leather, which is perforated, so as not to check or retard the natural action of the skin.

A New York milliner, just returned from Paris, has brought with her some novel French bonnets covered with fanciful pins of every possible shape, color and kind; they are stuck here and there without aim or effect—no pretense of utility—a turtle, a hatchet, a crab, a good sized dragon-fly, a bumble-bee, a green bottle beetle—making a hat eminently appropriate for a Christmas pantomime, but not exactly one we should expect to see upon any fair lady's head in the street.

Fashion Notes

New flounces are gathered.

Paniers grow more bouffant.

White moire fans are in favor.

Spring cheviots are self-colored.

Solid jet crowns are on new capotes.

Plaited puffs make effective tabliers.

Scotch ginghams are now offered for sale.

Gold lace is coming into favor as trimming.

The coachman's cape of black fur is more in vogue than ever.

Black balayeuses of lawn and lace supersede white lace plaitings in dark dresses.

Trellis work of beads trims bonnet crowns with large beads to match on the brim.

Triangle-shaped openings in the neck of bodices are likely to supersede those cut square.

Colored stones mounted with diamonds are more fashionable than entire sets of diamonds.

Pink crape ball dresses garnished with ruffles and coquilles of cream white lace and clusters of crushed roses and foliage are exquisitely beautiful.

Square neckerchiefs of colored lawn, lavender, blue or rose, are edged with the new Valenciennes laces that make small figures and feathery edges.

Chestnut blossoms, laburnum, snowdrops and delicate fern leaves "all sprinkled with dew," made of fine cut crystals, are the corsage and coiffure bouquets par excellence with rich evening toilets.

There are few novelties in hose. One style, a pair of black silk stockings, has imitation buttons and buttonholes worked up the outside. Worn with low Oxford house shoes the effect is that of an ordinary walking boot.

Brocades, with peacock feathers for a design, are exhibited in new and gorgeous patterns. The heavy ground-work of white or tinted satin is covered with an interlacing of these brilliant feathers, wrought in silver, green and gold.

Extremely long-tailed jackets are worn. They are cut away very much like a gentleman's dress coat, reaching to the back of the knees usually. These jackets are made of brocade and worn over velvet skirts, or of dark green over skirts of plush to match.

The Game of Rights and Lefts.

John Debois took a great deal of trouble to get a good pair of boots in St. Louis for nothing, but he achieved success. He was a traveler staying at the Grand Central hotel. He went to a store and ordered the finest pair that could be made. He was exact in his stipulations as to the material and style, and wished them sent to his room at a certain time. Then he gave the same order in another store, except that the delivery was to be made half an hour later. The boy who brought the first pair was sent back to have the left boot stretched, and the boy who carried the second pair was sent back with the right one. Debois then put on the remnants, for which he had not paid, and caught the next out-bound train.

A New York caterer has just failed for a large amount, and reckless extravagance is charged. He even went so far as to use chicken in making chicken salad.

A Nocturnal Ramble and what Came of It.

Some genius—we suspect him to belong to the jovial order of humanity—has said: "The day to drone and dream, the night to learn and ramble." We do not propose to dispute this worthy's view of the matter, but present herewith the experience of a Philadelphia journalist, Mr. William H Cunnington, 1712 North Twentieth street, one of whose nocturnal rambles he thus refers to, beginning his narration rather peculiarly, however: "I am not a rheumatic, and have been troubled very little with bodily pains. Last Tuesday morning I experienced a very annoying stiffness of the neck, which grew worse as the day wore on. Toward evening it became very severe, and I could scarcely turn my head in any direction. Arriving home at tea time it was with difficulty that I could eat my meal. My wife wanted to rub my neck with St. Jacobs Oil, but I refused, saying I thought the affliction would soon pass away. Tea over, against the remonstrances of my family, I left home to ramble toward the new Chestnut Street Opera House, about two and a half miles from my residence. I started in the midst of a heavy snow storm, and remained at the theater until the close of the performance, although I could feel my neck getting worse and becoming very painful. Leaving the play the trouble came to reach home. The storm continued; the car in which I was became blocked in nearly every square, a cold current of air swept through the car, and I did not reach my home until toward 2 A. M., by which time my neck had become absolutely rigid Then I consented to the use of St. Jacobs Oil, which my wife applied two or three times before I arose. I continued its use that day and by evening I was free from pain, and the next morning I amused myself by twisting my neck in any direction that suited me, and not a vestige of stifness remained."—Boston Herald.

The United States is fast becoming a vaccine nation.—*Boston Transcript.*

A gentleman of this village has a family of three or four little girls. Not long since the children were talking about a pair of twins. One of them, an elder one, turned to her father and said: "Papa, what do they call it when three babies come at once?" A little one, who was much interested in the conversation, and who had heard talk about the smallpox, at once interrupted and said, with much animation: "I know, papa." "Well, what do they call it?" said the father. "An epidemic," said the little one, proudly displaying her knowledge.—*Port Jervis Union.*

In a Cincinnati daily we notice that Mr. Tim Gleeson, ex member of the Council from the Fourth Ward of that city, says he suffered terribly from rheumatism all last winter and spring. He tried all kinds of liniments and medicines without any benefit until he used St. Jacobs Oil, the first application of which insured a full night's repose, and its subsequent use entirely cured him. It is a great remedy.—Akron (Ohio) Beacon.

It is now believed that the fixed stars were placed so far away in order that the patent medicine man couldn't get there to paint on the rocks.

PURE COD-LIVER OIL, from selected livers, on the seashore, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., N. Y. Absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians declare it superior to all other oils.

CHAPPED HANDS, face, pimples and rough skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

On Thirty Days' Trial.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send their Electro-Voltaic Belts and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to any person afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, and kindred troubles, guaranteeing complete restoration of vigor and manhood.

Address as above without delay.

P. S.—No risk is incurred, as 30 days' trial is allowed.

VEGETINE.—"The life of all flesh is the blood thereof." And no one can possibly be healthy when the blood is diseased. VEGETINE is composed of substances identical with healthy blood, and when taken into the system for the cure of disease it is absorbed, and replaces the deficiency which caused the disease.

RESCUED FROM DEATH.

William J. Coughlin, of Somerville, Mass., says: In the fall of 1876 I was taken with BLEEDING OF THE LUNGS followed by a severe cough. I lost my appetite and flesh, and was confined to my bed. In 1877 I was admitted to the hospital. The doctors said I had a hole in my lung as big as a half-dollar. At one time a report went around that I was dead. I gave up hope, but a friend told me of DR. WILLIAM HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS. I got a bottle, when to my surprise, I commenced to feel better, and to-day I feel better than for three years past. I write this hoping every one afflicted with Diseased Lungs will take DR. WILLIAM HALL'S BALSAM, and be convinced that CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED. I can positively say it has done more good than all the other medicines I have taken since my sickness.

ALLEN'S Brain Food cures Nervous Debility & Weakness of Generative Organs, $1—all druggists. Send for Circular. Allen's Pharmacy, 315 First av., N.Y.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

Beef Cattle—Med. Nat live wt.	9¾	@	10
Calves—Poor to Prime Veals...	6¼	@	9¼
Sheep.....	4¾	@	5¾
Lambs.....	7¾	@	7¾
Hogs—Live.....	7	@	7
Dressed, city.....	8¼	@	8¾
Flour—Ex. State, good to fancy	5 60	@	8 00
Western, good to choice	5 90	@	8 75
Wheat—No. 2 Red, new.....	1 45	@	1 45¼
No. 1 White, new.....	1 41	@	1 41
Rye—State.....	95	@	95
Barley—Two-rowed State.....	90	@	91
Corn—Ungraded Western Mixed	67½	@	70¼
Southern Yellow.....	71¾	@	71¾
Oats—White State.....	48	@	50
Mixed Western.....	46	@	49
Hay—Prime Timothy.....	85	@	90
Straw—No. 1, Rye.....	80	@	85
Hops—State, 1881.....	26	@	28
Pork—Mess, new, for export...	18 25	@	18 25
Lard—City Steam.....	11 12½	@	11 12½
Refined.....	11 40	@	11 40
Petroleum—Crude.....	6¾	@	7¼
Refined.....	8¼	@	8¼
Butter—State Creamery.....	30	@	36
Dairy.....	20	@	25
Western Im. Creamery	27	@	33
Factory.....	13	@	23
Cheese—State Factory.....	9	@	13½
Skims.....	3	@	9
Western.....	9	@	13
Eggs—State and Penn.....	26	@	27
Potatoes—Early Rose, State, bbl	3 25	@	3 50

BUFFALO.

Steers—Extra.....	6 25	@	6 75
Lambs—Western.....	4 75	@	6 00
Sheep—Western.....	4 15	@	5 10
Hogs, Good to Choice Yorkers..	6 95	@	7 10
Flour—C'y Ground, No. 1 Spring	6 75	@	7 25
Wheat—No. 1. Hard Duluth.....	1 57	@	1 57
Corn—No. 2 Mixed.....	68½	@	69
Oats—No. 2 Mix. West.....	48	@	50
Barley—Two-rowed State.....	90	@	90

BOSTON.

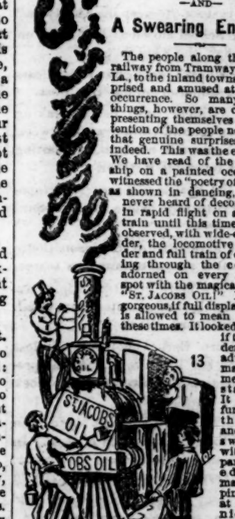
Beef—Extra plate and family..	14 00	@	15 00
Hogs—Live.....	6¾	@	7
Hogs—City Dressed.....	8¼	@	8¼
Pork—Extra Prime per bbl....	15 00	@	15 50
Flour—Spring Wheat Patents..	7 50	@	8 75
Corn—Mixed and Yellow.....	73½	@	75
Oats—Extra White.....	55½	@	57½
Rye—State.....	1 00	@	1 00
Wool—Washed Comb & Delaine	44½	@	46
Unwashed " "	30	@	31

WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.

Beef—Extra quality.....	6 75	@	7 25
Sheep—Live weight.....	4	@	6
Lambs.....	5½	@	7
Hogs, Northern, d. w.....	8	@	8¼

PHILADELPHIA.

Flour—Penn. Ex. Family, good	6 50	@	6 50
Wheat—No. 2 Red.....	1 42	@	1 42
Rye—State.....	97	@	97
Corn—State Yellow.....	69½	@	69½
Oats—Mixed.....	49	@	49
Butter—Creamery Extra Pa..	42	@	42
Cheese—New York Full Cream.	13¾	@	13¾
Petroleum—Crude.....	6	@	7
Refined.....	7¼	@	7¼



"Why, it means that my whole train looks like a traveling menagerie," said the conductor. "I laid up my train at Tramway, as usual, and, during the hours of 'balmy sleep,' I suppose some of those advertising wretches backed up their 'kit' and posted it from front to rear. I don't know why they did it; but there stands the elongated, red and yellow facts staring you in the face, and just as prominent as a rabbit's ears! It's hard luck stranger, but I guess it's all right."—*Galveston (Tex.) Daily Journal.*

NYNU—5

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Add's TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

Ailments that Seem Trifling

Are often but the prelude to a complication of obstinate maladies. Among the former are a fit of indigestion, loss of appetite, biliousness and inactivity of the bowels. It is highly unsafe to disregard any of these symptoms of bodily derangement. They should be attended to at once, ere they become chronic, and involve the general health. The above complaints may be easily subdued with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Rheumatism and fever and ague, both maladies for which the above is a reliable specific, yield most readily to it in their incipiency. The testimony as to its preventive efficacy, and fortifying influence upon the system, is particularly satisfactory and conclusive. Nervous ailments are among the maladies for which prompt relief is obtained by the use of this sterling medicine.

FIFTY leather straps, each a foot long, two inches wide and very thin, have been provided by the Port Huron (Mich.) board of education for use in punishing pupils in the schools.

Lord Byron, in reference to a beautiful lady, wrote to a friend—"Lady —— has been dangerously ill, but now she is *dangerously* well again." American belles, when attacked by any of the ills that flesh is heir to, may be kept *killing*, and avoid being killed by taking Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which banishes feminine weakness, and restores the bloom of health. By all druggists.

IN England last year there were twenty-eight convictions for murder, against thirty-four in the previous year. Of the twenty-eight sentenced to death seven were women.

"First a cough carried me off,
And then a coffin they carried me off in!"

This will not be your epitaph if you take your cough and Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" in time. It is specific for weak lungs, spitting of blood, night-sweats, and the early stages of consumption. By all druggists.

THE total number of emigrants arriving in the province of Ontario in 1881 was 79,153. Of this number 58,300 came to the United States.

Throat, Bronchial, and Lung Diseases

A specialty. Send two stamps for large treatise giving self treatment. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

A SPECULATIVE chap in Washington has paid twenty-five cents each for 1,000 autographs of Guiteau. He says they will be worth $2 each the day after the hanging.

"Most Satisfactory."
NEWBURG, N. Y., May 27, 1881.

H. H. WARNER & Co.: Sirs—I have derived the most satisfactory results from the use of your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. A. C. SMITH.

THE war of 1812 ended sixty-seven years